

THE
NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL
MUSIC COURSE

BY
CHARLES E. WHITING

Fifth Reader

G CLEF EDITION

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THE NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC COURSE

Its Inspiration As the literature of the world is the flower of its folk-lore, so music — the great tone-poems of the masters, is the florescence of folk-song. As true appreciation of what is excellent in literature is possible only with knowledge of the folk-lore in which it is rooted, so a just appreciation of what is excellent in music, is possible only through familiarity with the folk-songs which have forerun and typified the larger and more complex compositions. Sprung many of them from undiscovered sources, living for hundreds of years on the lips of the people, passing from generation to generation and voicing each to the next its tenderest and most sublime emotions, they stand to us as more than song, more than story, — a veritable artery of emotional life and feeling pulsing in unbroken rhythm from the earliest times to the present day.

Its Pedagogy As the development of the child follows the development of the race, so his development in music should follow its development in the race. The New Public School Music Course is based upon this fundamental principle of education. The folk-song is its key-note, its *motif* and its theme. Upon the folk-song it stands, an earnest effort to lead the children in song to the heritage of the ages which is rightfully theirs.

Its Material Many of the melodies were obtained by the author and others directly from the peoples by whom they were developed and sung, carefully reduced to writing at the time and subsequently verified. Others, ornamented and used as themes by the masters, have been followed toward their source, divested of that which was not theirs in the mouths of the people, and restored to their former simplicity of tune and time. Still others stand as they have stood since the memory of man.

Its Arrangement The better to differentiate in the minds of the pupils that which is cultural from that which is purely technical, the former material has been grouped as Songs and the latter as Exercises. As accuracy and fluency in sight-reading depend upon the singer's working knowledge of the tonic relation of tones known as movable *dō*, and as the success of movable *dō* depends upon constant change of key, the Songs and Exercises have been set in key-rotation rather than in key-chapters, thus securing the advantage of continual change with the convenience of consecutive study, — by page and title in the Songs, and by number in the Exercises. The pedant looking for the development of all possible difficulties in melody and rhythm will note with regret the absence of exercises in the more unusual varieties of measure, of certain accidentals such as flat-five, seldom met with in song except in exercises mechanically constructed expressly for introduction into school music readers, of some keys in the minor mode, and other problems incident to an exhaustive treatment of sight-song.

The educator, however, interested in the development of the child rather than in the elaboration of sequence, will commend their careful exclusion. If the child is to love to sing, he must be given songs not newly written for the purpose and whose enduring worth is yet unknown, but songs whose age-cherished existence has delighted the ear and inspired the tongue of succeeding generations; and if he is to acquire fluency in reading, the few minutes a day allotted to the subject must be devoted exclusively to such problems as are essential to his progress within the limits established by circumstance and environment. For convenience when many or all divisions of a school are gathered for opening exercises or on other occasions demanding united effort in song, the patriotic selections have been grouped as Assembly Selections and appear in all the books of the series identical in melody, rhythm, harmony, text, title and pagination, an arrangement the advantages of which are manifest. The several books will be found free from cues to pupils, scale diagrams, development exercises, instructions to teachers, and all matter more properly belonging to the Teachers' Manual where they may be found.

Its Application The Supervisor will observe that no attempt has been made in the books to force upon his teachers a method of instruction which may or may not coincide with that which his personal experience has developed and successfully established in the schools whose conditions have been to him a life-study, and whose needs no other can know so well. The NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC COURSE is not a method of instruction but a collection of carefully selected, properly graded, and conveniently bound material, intended for use as follows: In schools under music supervision, in connection with the methods already established by the supervisor in charge. In graded schools without music supervision, in connection with the Teachers' Manual for Graded Schools. In ungraded schools without supervision, in connection with the Teachers' Manual for Ungraded Schools.

Its Readers The First Reader assumes on the part of the pupils a sight-reading knowledge of all combinations of the tones of the diatonic major scale in the several keys, and of measure up to and including the equal division of the beat. The Second Reader includes songs and exercises embracing the fractional division of the beat, a more extended use of accidentals, the minor mode, and two-part song. The Third Reader involves the sub-fractional division of the beat, a more remote approach of accidentals, an extension of the minor mode, and greater freedom of voice in the continuation of two-part song. The Fourth Reader introduces three-part song, which in the Fifth, with its two editions, the G Clef edition for girls' schools and the F Clef edition for boys' schools and mixed schools, affords the largest possible opportunity for real interpretive work.

Its Manuals A complete elementary sight-reading course covering the child's first three years at school and preparatory to the First Reader, will be found in the several Teachers' Manuals, including all necessary instructions and black-board exercises, together with a collection of rote-songs especially adapted to the needs of pupils in grades between the kindergarten and the grammar school.

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PART SONGS

THANK YE THE FATHER

F. F. FLEMMING

1. Thank ye the Fa - ther For His love un - chang - ing.
2. Praise ye the Fa - ther, Mer - ci - ful and lov - ing,
3. Praise ye the Fa - ther, Ev - er watch - ing o'er us,

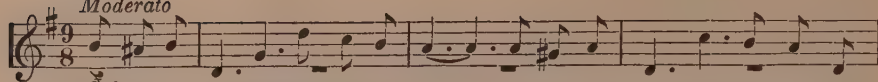
Sin lost its pow - er, Love like His es - trang - ing.
For our sal - va - tion Life and glo - ry of - fring.
Striv - ing in sor - row Ev - er more to cheer us.

Come then a - dor - ing, Songs of glad - ness

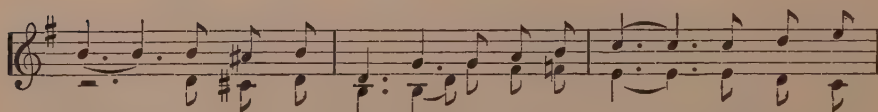
pour - ing To the Cre - a - - - tor.

BIRD OF THE WILD WING

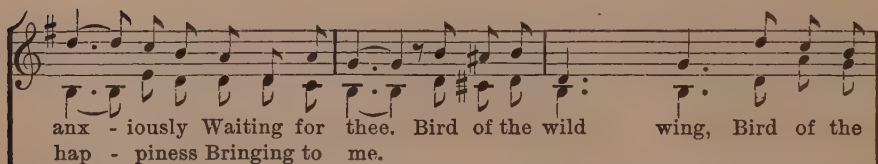
GERMAN FOLK SONG

Moderato

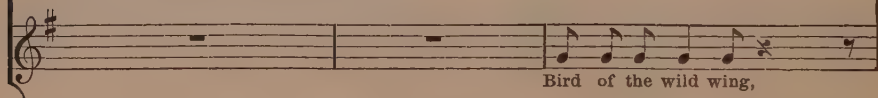
1. Bird of the wild wing, Bird of the foam, Linger no long - er, Fly to thy
 2. Bird of the wild wing, Bird of the foam, Stay not I pray thee Long near my



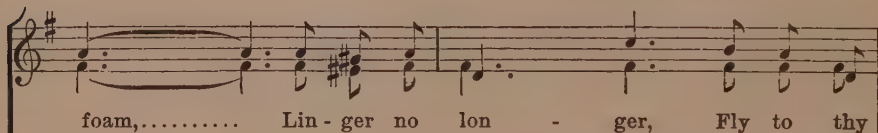
home; Fly to thy bird - lings O - ver the sea, Lov'd ones are
 home; Come with the sweetspring, joyous and free, Sweet words of



anx - iously Waiting for thee. Bird of the wild wing, Bird of the
 hap - piness Bringing to me.



Bird of the wild wing,



foam,..... Lin - ger no lon - ger, Fly to thy

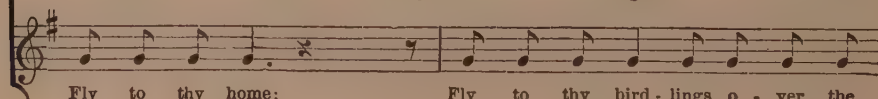


Bird of the foam,

Lin - ger no lon - ger,



home..... Fly to thy bird - lings o - ver the



Fly to thy home;

Fly to thy bird - lings o - ver the

sea, Lov'd ones are anx - - ious-ly wait-ing for thee.
 Lov'd ones are anx-ious-ly wait-ing for thee.

sea, Lov'd ones are anx-ious-ly wait-ing for thee.

WHO HAS NO SUNSHINE

Allegretto

GERMAN FOLK SONG

1. Who has no sun-shine in his heart May call the au-tumn so-ber, But
 2. The yel-low moon is clear and bright, The si-lent up-land light-ing; The
 3. Hur-rah! the nuts are dropping white In all the for-est bow-ers; We'll

boys with puls-es leap-ing wild Should love the brown Oc-to-ber. A -
 mead-ow grass is crisp and white, The frosts are keen and bit-ing. A
 climb as high as squir-rels go, We'll shake them down in show-ers. When

long the glade and on the hill The rud-dy oaks are glow-ing, And
 shin-ing moon, a frost-y sky, A gust-y breeze to fol-low, To
 heads are gray and eyes are dim, We'll call the au-tumn so-ber, But

mer - ry winds are out by night, Thro' all the for - ests blow - ing.
drive the with - er'd leaves a - bout And heap them in the hol - low.
now with life in ev - 'ry limb, We love the brown Oc - to - ber.

Ho! ho! ho! the gold - en au-tumn bright with glee,

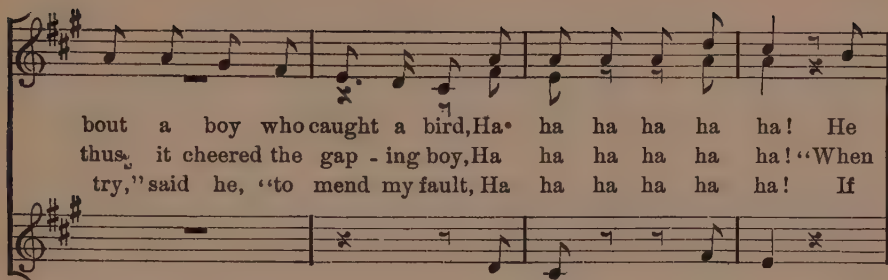
Ho! ho! ho! the hap - py days for me....

A MERRY STORY

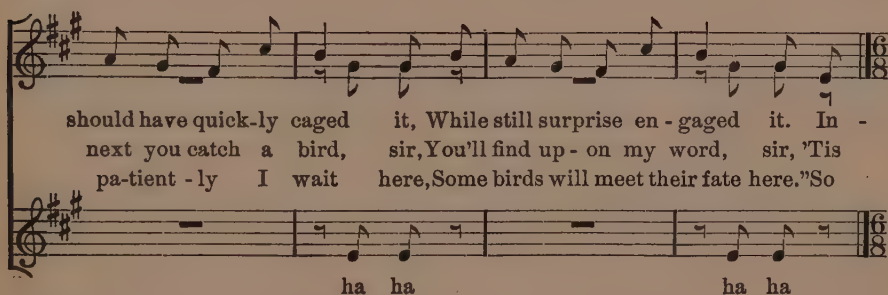
A. J. FOXWELL

F. Geyer

1. A mer-ry sto-ry I have heard, Ha ha ha ha ha ha! A -
2. Of course the bird was full of joy, Ha ha ha ha ha ha! And
3. The boy procured a pinch of salt. Ha ha ha ha ha ha! "I'll

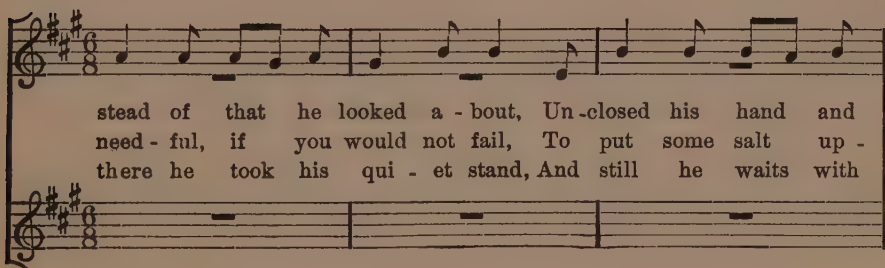


bout a boy who caught a bird, Ha ha ha ha ha ha! He
 thus, it cheered the gap - ing boy, Ha ha ha ha ha ha! "When
 try," said he, "to mend my fault, Ha ha ha ha ha ha! If

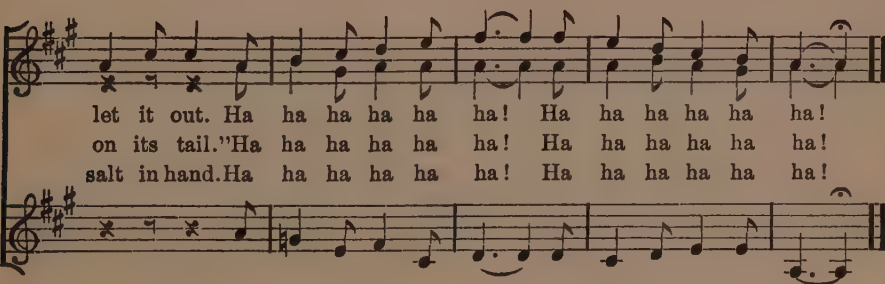


should have quick-ly caged it, While still surprise en - gaged it. In -
 next you catch a bird, sir, You'll find up - on my word, sir, 'Tis
 pa-tient - ly I wait here, Some birds will meet their fate here." So

ha ha ha ha



stead of that he looked a - bout, Un - closed his hand and
 need - ful, if you would not fail, To put some salt up -
 there he took his qui - et stand, And still he waits with



let it out. Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!
 on its tail." Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!
 salt in hand. Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

BABY IN THY CRADLE

Andante

J. GARDNER

p

1. Ba - by, in thy cra - dle slum - b'ring, Sweet - ly
 2. Soft - ly fall the dew's of eve - ning, So may

1. Ba - by, slum - b'ring, slum - - b'ring,
 2. Soft - ly fall the dew's, the dew's,

rall. *mf* *a tempo*

dream, no dan - ger's nigh. O'er thy
 grace de - scend on thee. An - gel
 Sweet - ly dream,
 So may grace

p

couch thy moth - er watch - ing Soothes thee with her
 guards are round thee hov - 'ring, So may God thy
 Lul - la - by,

rall. *a tempo* *rall. e dim.*

lul - la - by, Soothes thee with her lul - la - by.
 help - er be, So may God thy help - er be.
 lul - la - by,

ERIN THE TEAR AND SMILE

IRISH FOLK SONG

Slowly

1. E - rin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes Blend like the
2. E - rin! thy si - lent tear nev - er shall cease, E - rin! thy

rainbow that hangs in the skies! Shining thro' sorrow's stream, Sadd'ning thro'
languid smile ne'er shall increase, Till like the rainbow's light Thy va-rious

pleasure's beam, Thy suns with doubtful gleam Weep while they rise!
tints u-nite, And form in Hea - ven's sight One arch of peace!

THROUGHOUT THE LAND

FRANZ ABT

Tranquillo

1. Through-out the land what still-ness reigns, To sab-bath thoughts in -
2. From town and vil - lage bells come sweet, Their sum-mons clear - ly
3. Up - on thy face a smile we find, While thou thy gifts art

vit - ing! Deep si - lence ev - 'ry leaf main - tains, As
ring - ing. O sa - cred Sab - bath, thee we greet, That
giv - ing. Thy words are, "Peace to all man - kind! Praise

rit.

if in prayer u - nit - ing, As if in prayer u - nit - ing.
heart-felt joy art bring - ing, That heart-felt joy art bring - ing.
God, the ev - er - liv - ing, Praise God, the ev - er - liv - ing."

rit.

UP AWAY

Tempo di Marcia.


FRANZ ABT

Up, away! Up, a-way! Up, away! Up, a-way! on the pinions of

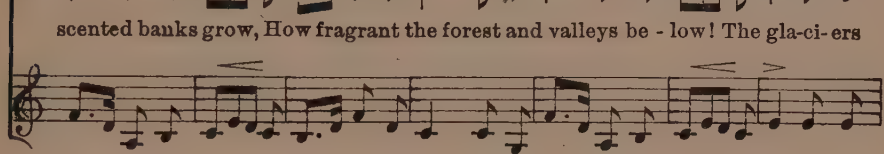
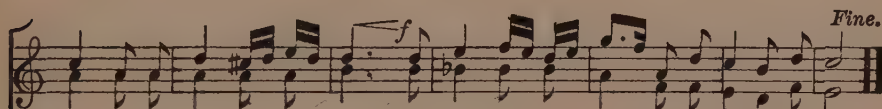
f

gladness, Friends, let us roam in the merriest mood! How love - ly the flowers on

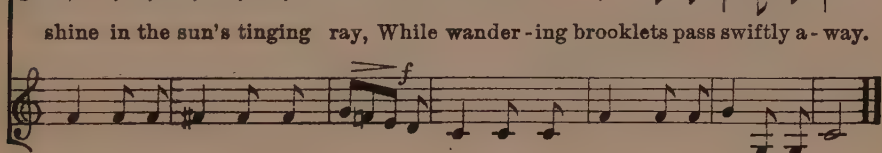
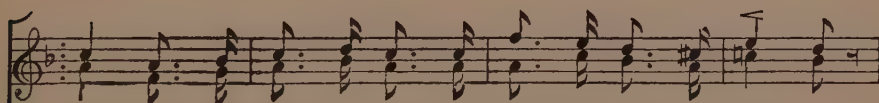
p



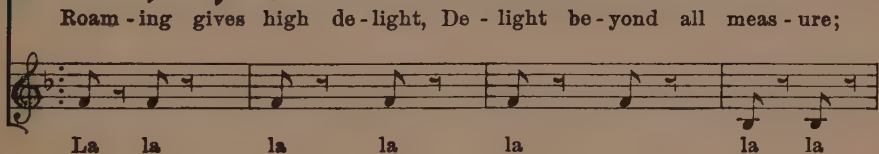
scented banks grow, How fragrant the forest and valleys be - low! The gla-ci-ers

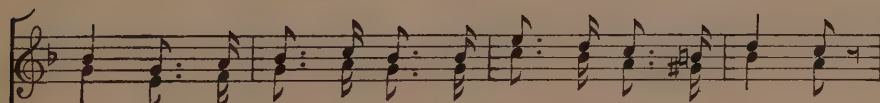
shine in the sun's tinging ray, While wander-ing brooklets pass swiftly a-way.

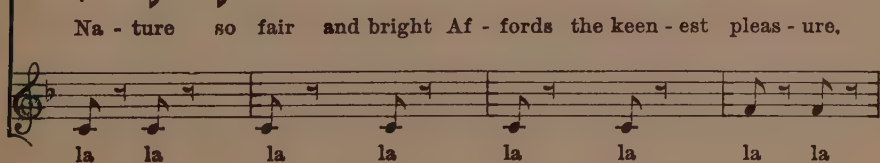
Roam-ing gives high de-light, De-light be-yond all meas-ure;



La la la la la la la



Na-ture so fair and bright Af-fords the keen-est pleas-ure,



la la la la la la la la

Roam - ing gives high de - light, De - light be - yond all meas - ure.

la la la la la la la la

Oh, high de - light! Na - ture so fair and bright. bright.

la la la la la la la la *D.C. al Fine.*

O WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS

R. L. DE PEARSALL

Moderato *ff*

1. O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride? O

2. I saw her bow'r at twi-light grey, 'Twas guarded safe and sure; I

3. I promised her to come at night With comrades brave and true, A

who will up and fol - low me To win a blooming bride? Her

saw her bow'r at break of day, 'Twas guard-ed then no more! The

gal-lant band with sword in hand, To break her pri - son through; I

cres.

fa - ther he has lock'd the door, fier moth - er keeps the key;
 var - lets they were all a - sleep And none was near to see
 prom - ised her to come at night, She's wait - ing now for me,

*1st & 2d Ending**cres.**rit.*

But nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love and me!
 The greet - ing fair that pass - ed there Be - tween my love and me!

3d Ending

And ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love

ff

free, And ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free.

ff

WHO ALOFT

Alla marcia

FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY

f

1. Who a - loft thy head did raise, For - est green, the mountains

f

crown-ing? Glad in heart, thy beau-ty own-ing, I will sing thy Mak-er's

f

praise, . . . Glad in heart I will sing thy Maker's praise.

Glad in heart, Fare thee

Fare thee well, . . . fare thee well, . . . fare thee well, . . . thou

well, fare thee well, fare thee well,

pp *p* *cres.*

for - est old, Fare thee well, fare thee well, thou for - est old!

f *dim.* *pp*

f *dim.* *pp*

THE SUN HAS ARISEN

KATE R. MOFFAT

ALFRED MOFFAT

Allegretto

1. The sun has a - ris - en And - glad - ly the earth, Touch'd by his ra - diance,
2. The morning is mer - ry, The morn - ing is gay, Bril - liant with prom - ise

mf *mf*

Breaks in - to mirth. Dim - pled with sun - light, The seas all ap - pear, And
Of bright noonday. Earth all in sunbeams Her - self doth a - dorn To

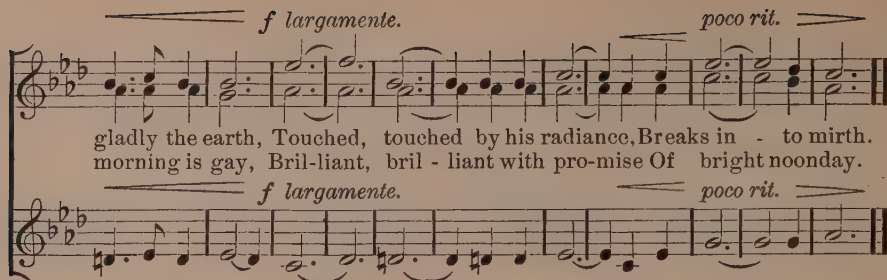
p *cres.* *p* *cres.*

darkness has fled a - way, Morn - ing is here. The sun has a ris - en And
welcome the ris - ing sun, King of the morn. The morn - ing is mer - ry, The

f *poco rit.* *a tempo* *p* *a tempo*

f *poco rit.* *a tempo* *p* *a tempo*

f largamente. *poco rit.*



gladly the earth, Touched, touched by his radiance, Breaks in - to mirth.
 morning is gay, Bril-liant, bril - liant with pro-mise Of bright noonday.

f largamente. *poco rit.*

EVENING BELLS

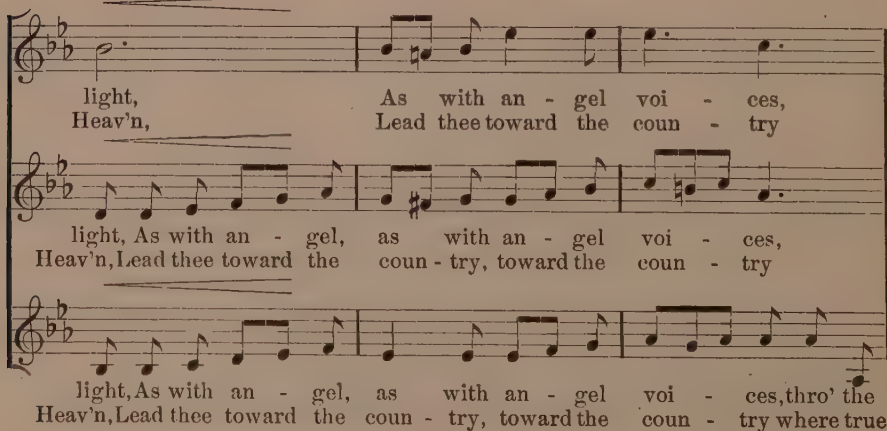
FRANZ ABT

Andante sostenuto



1. Eve - ning bells are ring - ing, ring-ing soft . . . and
 2. Let their sil - v'ry chim - ing draw thy thoughts . . . to

1. Eve - ning bells are ring - ing, ring - ing soft and
 2. Let their sil - v'ry chim - ing draw thy thoughts to



light,
 Heav'n,

As with an - gel voi - ces,
 Lead thee toward the coun - try

light, As with an - gel, as with an - gel voi - ces,
 Heav'n, Lead thee toward the coun - try, toward the coun - try

light, As with an - gel, as with an - gel voi - ces, thro' the
 Heav'n, Lead thee toward the coun - try, toward the coun - try where true

thro' the si - lent night, where true peace is given, As with an - gel - Lead thee toward the

thro' the si - lent night, As with an - gel - voi - ces, where true peace is given, Lead thee toward the coun - try

si - lent night, As with an - gel - voi - ces, peace is given, Lead thee toward the coun - try

voi - ces, thro' the si - lent night. coun - try where true peace is given.

thro' the si - lent night, the si - lent night. where true peace is given, true peace is given.

thro' the si - lent night, the si - lent night. where true peace is given, true peace is given.

WILLIAM COWPER
mf Allegro

JOHN GILPIN

G. A. MACFARREN

1. John Gil-pin was a cit - i - zen Of cred - it and re - nown; A
2. To - mor - row is our wed - ding day, And we will then re - pair Un -

3. A - way went Gil-pin, who but he? His fame soon spread a - round; "He
4. At Ed - mon - ton his lov - ing wife From bal - co - ny es - pied Her

5. But yet his horse was not a whit In - clin'd to tar - ry there; For

train-band cap-tain eke was he, Of fa-mous Lon-don town. John
to the Bell at Ed-mon-ton All in a chaise and pair." He

car-ries weight! he rides a race! 'Tis for a thou-sand pound!" So
ten-der hus-band, won-d'ring much To see how he did ride. "Stop,

why? his own-er had a house Full ten miles off, at Ware. Now

Gil-pin's spouse said to her dear, "Tho' wed-ded we have been. . These
soon re-plied, "I do ad-mire Of wom-an-kind but one, . . And

like an ar-row swift he flew, Shot by an arch-er strong; So
stop, John Gil-pin! Here's the house," They all a-loud did cry; "The

let us sing, Long live the King! And Gil-pin, long live he; And

twice ten te-dious years, yet we No ho-li-day . . have seen.
you are she, my dear-est dear; There-fore it shall . be done."

did he fly, which brings me to The mid-dle of . . my song.
din-ner waits, and we are tired!" Said Gil-pin, "So. . am I!"

when he next doth ride a-broad, May I be there . to see!

HOW LOVELY THY LAY

Allegro vivace

FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY

1ST DUET*

How love - ly thy lay, Sweet min - strel of day, When

2D DUET

How love - ly thy lay, Sweet min - strel of

heav'n-ward at morn-ing thou spring - est! In - spir'd by thy mirth, I

Sweet min - strel, day, When heav'n-ward thou spring - est! In - spir'd by thy mirth, I

soar from the earth And join in the car - ol thou

soar from the earth And join in the (Go to 2d Duet*) sing - est, And join in the car - ol thou sing - est, (Go to 1st Duet)

car - ol, the car - ol thou sing - est.

* The 1st Duet should be sung without the 2d Duet through to the Coda. Then these singers should go to the 2d Duet, the next party beginning the 1st Duet. The changing of Duets can go on *ad libitum*, and should then be followed by the Coda.

CODA to finish

I join in the
Sweet min - strel, sweet min - strel, . . .
car - - - ol thou sing - - - est.
I join in the car - ol thou sing - est.
the car - ol thou sing - est.

LORD IN THY GREAT THY GLORIOUS NAME

ROBERT SCHUMANN

1. Lord, in Thy great, Thy glo-rious name, I place my hope, my on-ly trust ;
2. Thou art my Rock ! Thy name alone The fortress where my hopes retreat ;
3. Blest be the Lord, for- ev - er blest, Whose mercy bids my fears remove ;
Save me from sor- row, guilt, and shame, Thou ever gracious, ev - er just.
Oh, make Thy pow'r and mercy known ; To safety guide my wand'ring feet.
The sa-cred walls which guard my rest Are His almighty power and love.

BEGONE DULL CARE

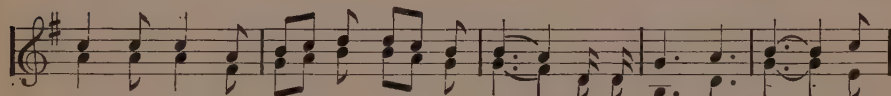
OLD ENGLISH MELODY

Allegretto

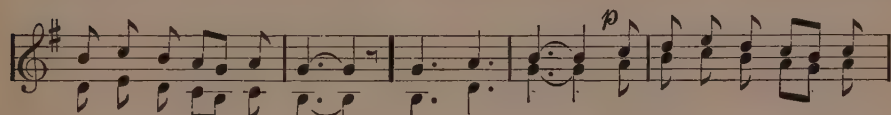
1. Be-gone! dull care, I pri-thee, be-gone from me. Be-gone! dull



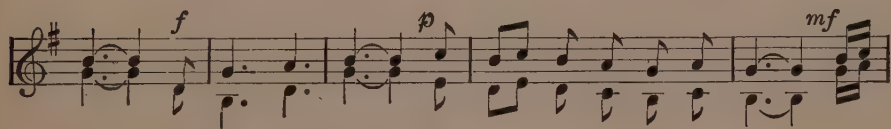
care, You and I shall nev-er a-gree. Long time hast thou been



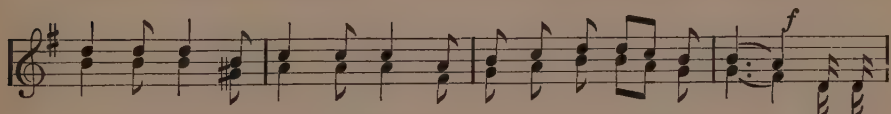
tarry-ing here, And fain thou wouldst me kill, But i' faith, dull care, Thou



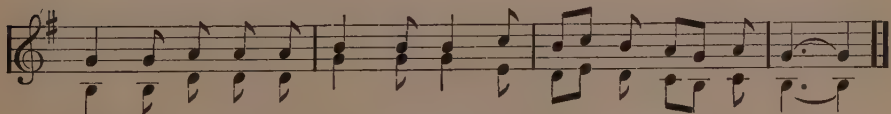
nev-er shall have thy will. 2. Too much care Will make a young man turn



grey, And too much care Will turn an old man to clay. My



wife shall dance and I will sing, So mer-ri-ly pass the day, For I



hold it one of the wis-est things To drive dull care a-way.

WITH THE STARS IS PEACE ABIDING

FRANZ ABT

p *Lenio* *pp*

1. With the stars is peace a - bid - ing, With the stars rest end - eth
 2. With the stars is love a - bid - ing, From the stars it pass - eth

p *pp*

1. With the stars is peace a bid - ing, With the stars rest end - eth
 2. With the stars is love a - bid - ing, From the stars it pass - eth

p *pp*

not. If for these on earth thou long - est, To the stars let long - ing
 not. Let each up - ward as - pi - ra - tion To the stars a - bove thee

p *cres.*

not. If for these on earth thou long - est, To the stars let long - ing
 not. Let each up - ward as - pi - ra - tion To the stars a - bove thee

p *cres.*

float. If for these on earth thou long - est, To the stars let longing float.
 float. Let each up - ward as - pi - ra - tion To the stars above thee float.

float. If for these on earth thou long - est, To the stars let longing float.
 float. Let each up - ward as - pi - ra - tion To the stars a - bove thee float.

To the stars let longing float.
 To the stars above thee float.

BLESSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART

W. ROSTON BOURKE

mf *p*

Bless - ed, bless - ed,

mf *cres.*

Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed, . . . bless - ed,

mf *cres.*

Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed,

cres. *Sweetly and smoothly*

bless - ed, bless - ed

bless - ed, bless - ed are the pure in heart, bless - ed

p *dim.*

are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, they shall see . . . God.

p *dim.*

are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, they shall see God.

p *dim.*

A little slower

Lord, we Thy pres-ence seek; May ours this bless-ing be;

Lord, we Thy pres-ence seek; May ours this bless-ing be;

Give us a pure, a ho-ly heart, A tem-ple meet for Thee.

Give us a pure, a ho-ly heart, A tem-ple meet for Thee.

mf a tempo Bless - ed, *p* bless - ed, *cres.* bless - ed,

mf a tempo Bless - ed, *cres.* bless - ed, *cres.* bless - ed, *cres.* bless - ed,

mf a tempo Bless - ed, *cres.* bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed,

Sweetly and smoothly

bless - ed, bless - - ed

bless - ed are the pure in heart, bless - ed

are the pure . . in heart, . . for they shall

are the pure . . in heart, . . for they shall

p *dim.* *rall.*
see God, they shall see . . God.

p *dim.* *rall.*
see God, they shall see God, they shall see God.


p *dim.* *rall.*
see God, they shall see God, they shall see God.

HARK WHAT A BURST

Alla marcía

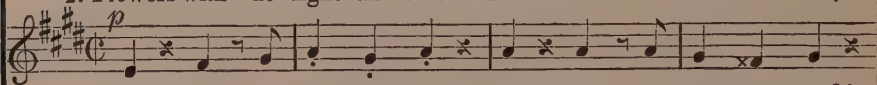
FRANZ ABT

p



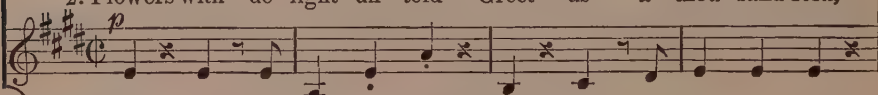
1. Hark! what a burst of sound Comes from the woods a - round!
 2. Flowers with de-light un - told Greet us a thou-sand-fold,

p




1. Hark! what a burst of sound Comes from the woods a - round!
 2. Flowers with de-light un - told Greet us a thou-sand-fold,

p

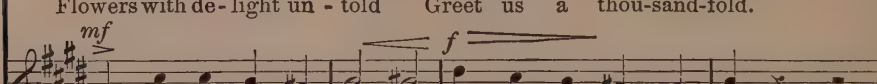


mf



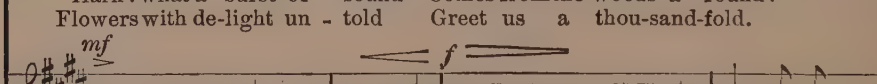
Hark! what a burst of sound Comes from the woods a - round!
 Flowers with de-light un - told Greet us a thou-sand-fold.

mf



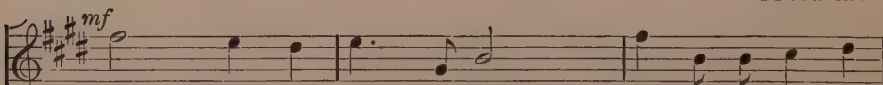
Hark! what a burst of sound Comes from the woods a - round!
 Flowers with de-light un - told Greet us a thou-sand-fold.

mf



Tra la la!
 Tra la la!

mf



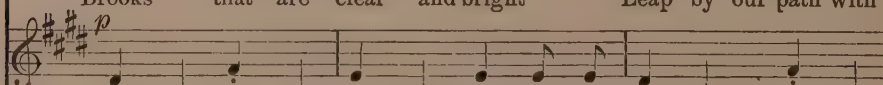
First sings a lone - ly bird, Soon all the rest are
 Brooks that are clear and bright Leap by our path with

mf



First sings a lone - ly bird, Soon all the rest are
 Brooks that are clear and bright Leap by our path with

p



First then sings a lone - ly bird, Soon the rest, the rest are
 Brooks that are so clear and bright By our path-way leap with

like - wise heard. Then from the woods a - round, What a
mur - murs light. Splen - dor at - tends on May, All is

like - wise heard. Then from the woods a - round, What a
mur - murs light. Splen - dor at - tends on May, All is

like - wise heard, And then from the woods a - round,
mur - murs light, And splen - dor at - tends on May,

sound, what a sound, What a sound, what a sound! Then from the woods a -
gay, all is gay, All is gay, all is gay. Splen - dor at - tends on

sound, what a sound, What a sound, what a sound! Then from the woods a -
gay, all is gay, All is gay, all is gay. Splen - dor at - tends on

What a sound, what a sound! Then from the woods a -
All is gay, all is gay. Splen - dor at - tends on

round, What a sound, what a sound! Tra la la tra la
May, All is gay, all is gay.

round, What a sound, what a sound! Tra la la la
May, All is gay, all is gay.

round, Tra la la la la la, tra la la la
May,

la, tra la la la la la la la la, tra la

la, tra la la la la la la la la, tra la la

la, tra la la la la la la la la la, tra la

la, tra la la, tra la la la la, tra la.

tra la la la la, tra la la la la, tra la.

tra la la la la, tra la la la la, tra la.

ANNIE OF THARAW

SIMON DACH


OLD SWABIAN MELODY

Moderato

mp


1. An - nie of Tha - raw, 'tis she I a - dore,
 2. Just as a palm - tree stands might - y and tall,
 3. Wert thou torn from me, to pine all a - lone,

poco cres. *mp*

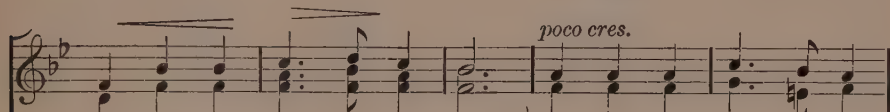


She is my life, and my gold, and my store. An - nie of
 Tho' the hail beats and the rain tor-rents fall, Thus true love
 In drear-y re-gions, where sun is scarce known, I should then

poco cres. *mp*

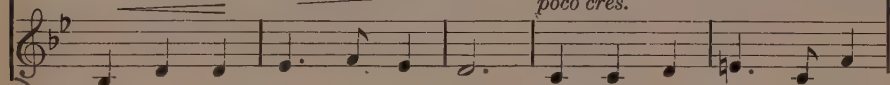


poco cres.

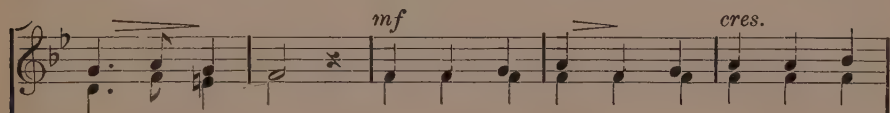


Tha - raw, her heart once a - gain To me has yield - ed in
 grows in us, might - y and strong Thro' joy and sor - row, thro'
 fol - low thro' for - est, o'er sea. Dun-geon and foe - man should

poco cres.




mf *cres.*




joy and in pain. An - nie of Tha - raw, my trea - sure, my
 bit - ter - est wrong. An - nie of Tha - raw, my trea - sure, my
 naught be to me. An - nie of Tha - raw, my light and my

mf *cres.*




f *rit. p*



good, Thou, O my soul, and my flesh, and my blood.
 good, Thou, O my soul, and my flesh, and my blood.
 sun, My life and thine are e'er wov - en in one.

f *rit. p*

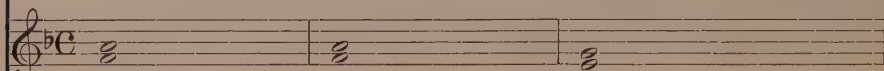


AS SWEET TO WEARY HEARTS

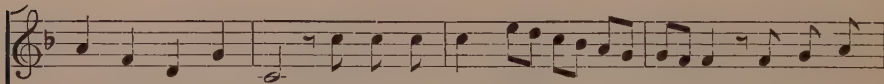
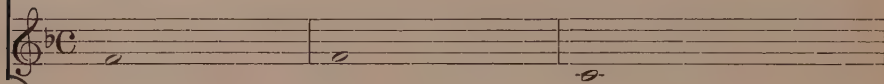
RICHARDT



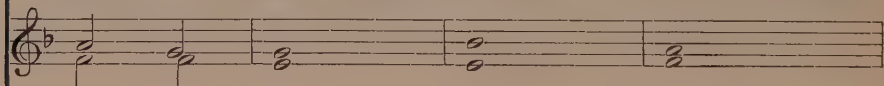
1. As sweet to wea - ry hearts as slum-ber, And brood-ing
 2. Blest an-gel, dark were life with - out thee. To prince and



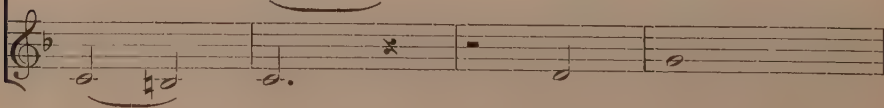
Hum, etc.



gently as the dove, When earth's low pressing cares encumber, Bright Hope comes
 peas-ant thou art dear, Nor age nor youth can ev - er doubt thee, Thy radiant



mission'd from a-bove. Where gloom'd the cloud, a glory brightens, Where sorrow
 presence all must cheer. Sweet seraph, who, when Eden's portals Shut in those



wept, their gladness smiles, While trusting faith the spirit lightens, And aimless
scenes so fair and bright, Still deign'd to sol-ace fall - en mortals, And ha-lo

doubt no more be-guiles,
earth with heav'n's own light.

While trust-ing faith the spir - it
Still deign'd to so - lace fall - en

light-ens, And aim-less doubt no more be - guiles, And aim-less
mor - tals, And ha - lo earth with heav'n's own light, And ha - lo

An - gel of

doubt no more be - guiles. An - gel of Hope,

earth with heaven's own light.

Hope, lin - ger, still lin - - - - ger,

lin - ger near us, lin - - - - -

lin - - - - -

lin - ger, still lin - ger near us.

lin - - - - ger, still lin - - - - ger near us.

lin - - - - ger, still lin - - - - ger near us.

ONWARD GENTLY

Andantino tranquillo

FRANZ ABT

p

1. Onward gently still be flow - ing, Brook that dost be - side . . . me
 2. May thy murmur low be bring - ing Friend - ly sleep our eyes . . . to

p

1. Onward gen - tly still be flow - ing, Brook that dost be -
 2. May thy murmur low be bringing Friend - ly sleep our

p

cres.

wind; Thro' the flow'r - y meadows go - ing, Bend thy
 close; May the birds be - side thee sing - ing Give the

cres.

side me wind; Thro' the flow'r - y mea - dows go - ing, Bend thy
 eyes to close; May the birds be - side . . . thee sing - ing Give the

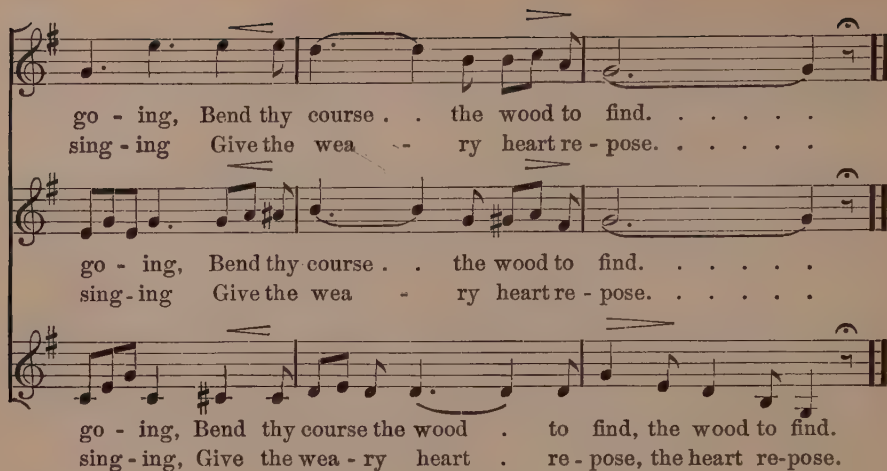
cres.

side me wind; Thro' the flow'r - y mea - dows go - ing, Bend thy
 eyes to close; May the birds . . . be - side thee sing - ing, Give the

course . . the wood to find, Thro' the flow'r y meadows
 wea - ry heart re - pose, May the birds be - side thee

course . . the wood to find, Thro' the flow'r - y meadows
 wea - ry heart re - pose, May the birds be - side thee

course the wood . . to find, the wood to find, Thro' the flow'r - y mea - dows
 wea - ry heart . . re - pose, the heart re - pose, May the birds be - side thee



go - ing, Bend thy course . . the wood to find.
sing - ing Give the wea - ry heart re - pose.

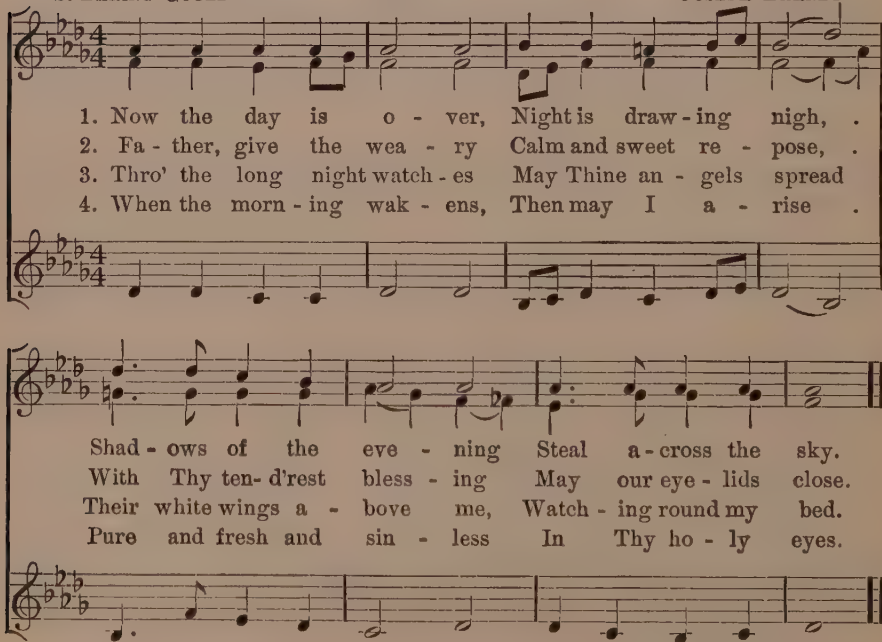
go - ing, Bend thy course . . the wood to find.
sing - ing Give the wea - ry heart re - pose.

go - ing, Bend thy course the wood . to find, the wood to find.
sing - ing, Give the wea - ry heart . re - pose, the heart re - pose.

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

S. BARING GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing night, .
2. Fa - ther, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose, .
3. Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise .

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

CALM AND STILL

FRANZ ABT

*Lento**pp*

1. Calm and still the sun is sink - ing O'er the moun - tains
2. Ho - ly, si - lent peace of eve - ning, In thy love en -

in the West; Pur - ple tints the clouds are dye - ing,
close me round; All the cares that now pos - sess me,

All the land in light is ly - ing. Like the sun, we
Make that they no more op - press me, But that I at

go to rest, we go . . to rest. Still are all things
peace be found, at peace be found. Still are all things

Clear - ly
mf near and far. Clear - ly shines the eve - ning star. Not a
mf Clear - ly *p*

sin - gle voice is call - ing. O'er the wea - ry earth is

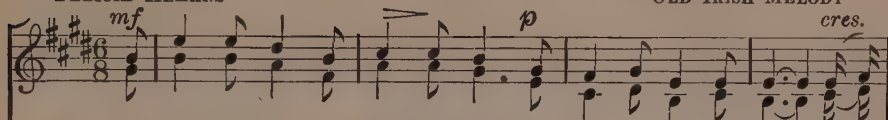
pp *poco rit.* *pp* *a tempo.*
 fall - ing, Soft and light, si - lent night, Soft and light,
pp *poco rit.* *pp* *a tempo.* *p*

pp
 si - lent night, Soft and light, si - lent night.
pp
 the si - lent night.

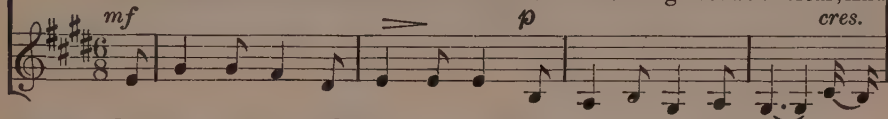
OH SING THEM ON THE SUNNY HILLS

FELICIA HEMANS

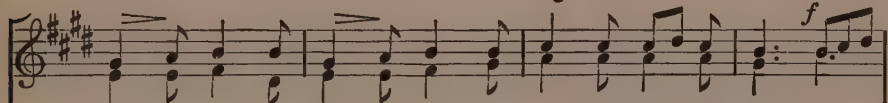
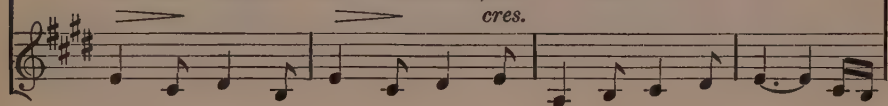
OLD IRISH MELODY



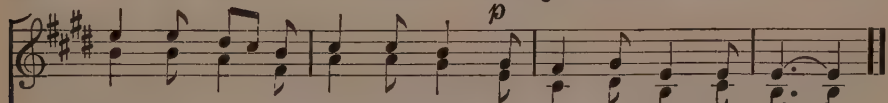
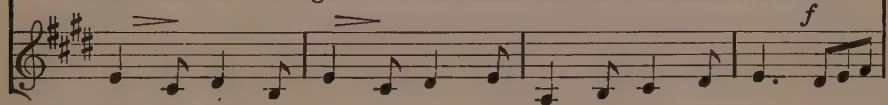
1. Oh! sing them on the sun-ny hills, When days are long and bright, And the
2. The songs oursires re-joiced to hear When harps were in the hall, And
3. Your children teach them round the hearth When evening fires burn clear, And



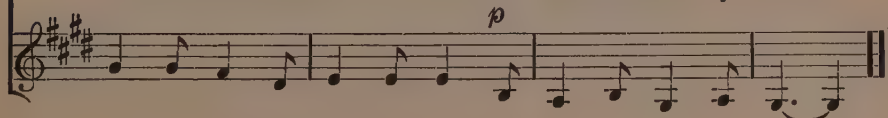
az - ure gleam of shin - ing rills Is love-liest to the sight! Oh!
 each proud note made lance and spear Thrill on the ban-ner'd wall; The
 in the fields of har - vest mirth, And on the hills of deer. So



sing them on the mist - y moor, Where an - cient hunt - ers roved, And
 songs that thro' our val - leys green Ring on from age to age, Like
 shall each un - for - got - ten word, When far those loved ones roam, Call



swell them thro' the tor - rent's roar, The songs our fa - thers loved.
 his own riv - er's voice, have been The pea - sant's her - it - age.
 back the hearts which once it stirred To child-hood's ho - ly home.



WHAT SHALL HE HAVE

J. STAFFORD SMITH

Vivace

What shall he have who merits most, Who numbers and best shots can boast? What

shall he have who mer-its most, Who numbers and best shots can boast? Who

twang'd the bow with stea - dy eye And made the best aim'd ar - row fly? Who

bow,

twang'd the bow with stea - dy eye And made the best aim'd ar - row fly?

Oh! He shall have the bugle horn, Heshall have the bugle horn. Oh! Heshall have the

bu- gle horn, He shall have the bu- gle horn, the horn, the horn, the

bu- gle horn. Oh! He shall have the bu- gle horn, Oh! He shall have the

bu- gle horn, the bu- gle horn, the bu- gle horn, the bu - gle . . horn.

SLEEP BABY SLEEP

CHARLES E. WHITING

Andante

1. Sleep, ba-by, sleep. The day is done. The sun has gone to rest, The
 2. The dai-sies bright Have shut their eyes, So, ba-by, go to sleep. The
 3. Sleep, ba-by, sleep. The night is still. At rest we all should be, Un-

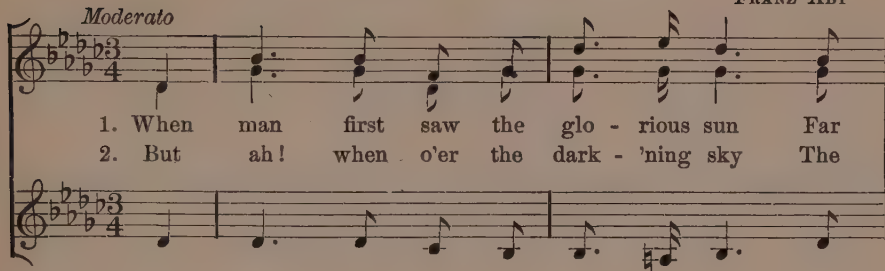
but-ter-flies fold up their wings, The song-bird seeks its nest.
 stars are peep-ing from the skies All night their watch to keep.
 til the cock-crow wakes us up The sun a-gain to see.

Sleep, ba-by, sleep, . . . sleep, ba-by, sleep,
 Oh! hush-a-by, Sleep, ba-by, .

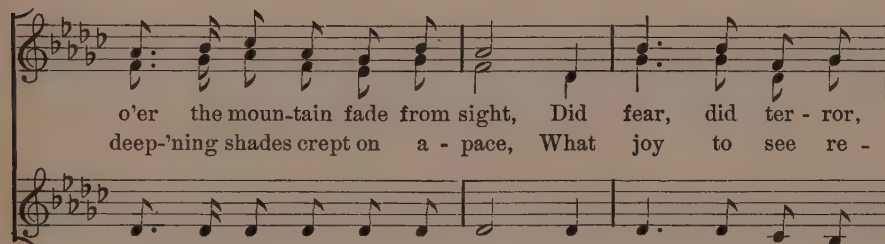
. . . ba-by, sleep.
 sleep. Oh! hush-a-by, sleep, ba-by, sleep.

WHEN MAN FIRST SAW

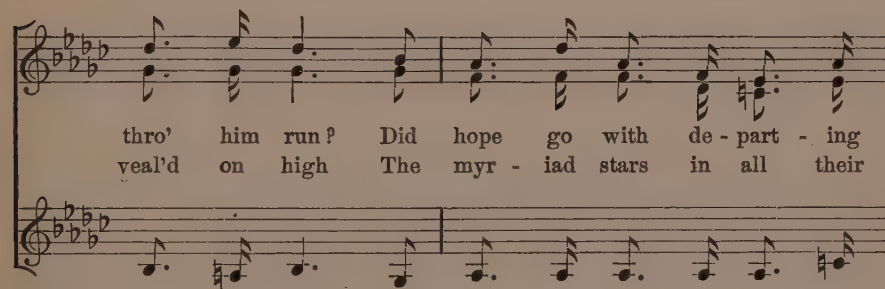
FRANZ ABT

Moderato


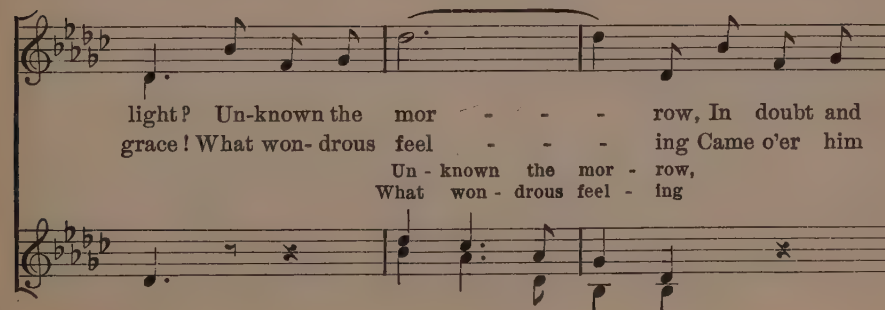
1. When man first saw the glo - rious sun Far
2. But ah! when o'er the dark - 'ning sky The



o'er the moun-tain fade from sight, Did fear, did ter - ror,
deep-'ning shades crept on a - pace, What joy to see re -



thro' him run? Did hope go with de - part - ing
yea'd on high The myr - iad stars in all their



light? Un-known the mor - - - row, In doubt and
grace! What won-drous feel - - - ing Came o'er him
Un - known the mor - row,
What won - drous feel - ing

sor - - - row, He stood a - lone with si - lent
steal - - - ing, When first the moon un - veil'd her
In doubt and sor - row,
Came o'er him steal - ing,

night, A - lone, a - lone with si - lent night. Un-known the
face, When first the moon un - veil'd her face! What won-drous

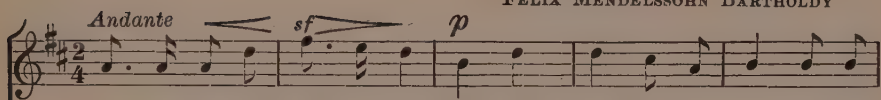
mor - - - row, In doubt and sor - - - row, He stood a -
feel - - - ing Came o'er him steal - - - ing, When first the
Un-known the mor-row, In doubt and sor - row,
What won-drous feel-ing Came o'er him steal-ing,

lone with si - lent night, A - lone, a - lone with si - lent night.
moon un - veil'd her face, When first the moon un - veil'd her face!

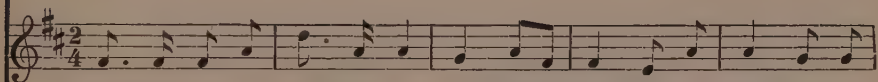
LIFT THINE EYES

(THE ANGEL TRIO)

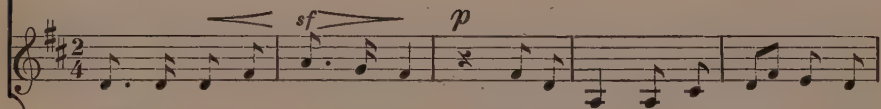
FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY



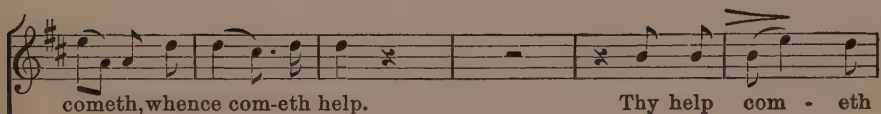
Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, Whence cometh, whence



Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, Whence cometh, whence

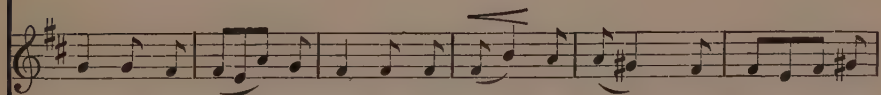


Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, Whence cometh, whence

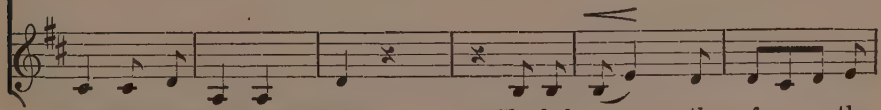


cometh, whence com-eth help.

Thy help com - eth



cometh, whence com-eth help. Thy help com - eth, com - eth from.. the



cometh, whence cometh help.

Thy help com - eth from.. the

cres. *dim.* *p* *cres.*

from the Lord, the Mak - er of heav - en and earth. He hath

Lord,..... the Mak - - er of heav-en and earth. He hath

cres. *dim.* *p* *cres.*

Lord, the Mak - - er of heav-en and earth. He hath

pp

said thy foot.... shall not be mov - ed, Thy Keep - er will nev - er

pp

said thy foot shall not be mov - ed, Thy

pp

said thy foot shall not be mov - ed, Thy

cres.

slum - - ber, nev - er, will nev - er slum - - ber,

cres.

Keep - er will nev - er slum - - ber, nev - er, will nev - er

cres.

Keep - er will nev - er slum - - ber, nev - er, will nev - er

f nev - er slum - ber. *dim.* *p* Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes *sf*

f slum - ber. *dim.* *p* Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes *sf*

f slum - ber, will nev - er slum - ber. *dim.* *p* Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes *sf*

p to the mountains, Whence cometh, whence cometh, whence com - eth

.... to the mountains, Whence cometh, whence cometh, whence com - eth

to the mountains, Whence com-eth, whence com - eth

p help, Whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence cometh help.

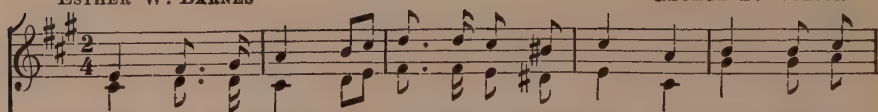
sf help, Whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help. *p*

sf help, Whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.

REST HEROES REST

ESTHER W. BARNES

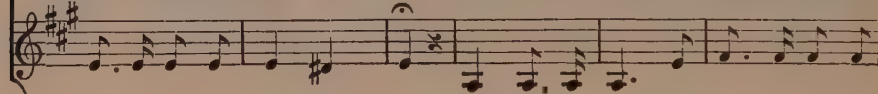
GEORGE F. WILSON



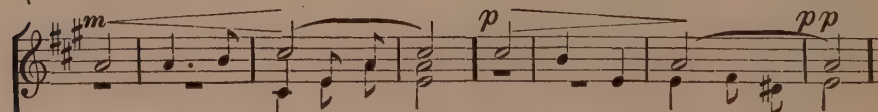
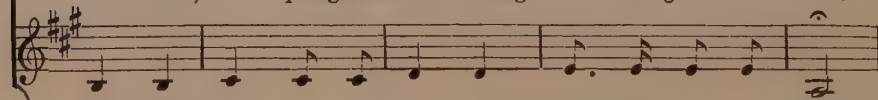
1. Rest, he - roes, rest, all conflicts now are end - ed. Rest, with the
 2. Fresh is the mem - 'ry of your deeds of dar - ing, Oh bold, brave



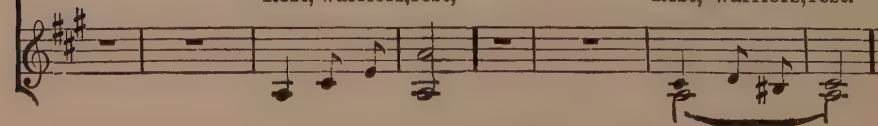
martyr's crown up - on each brow, While grateful hearts and loving hands are
 hearts that rest beneath the sod, And we will keep it fresh with flo - ral



trail - ing Flow'rs of the sum - mer o'er the green turf now.
 in - cense, A spring-time of - f'ring of the gifts of God.



Rest, war - riors, rest, Rest, warriors, rest,
 Rest, warriors, rest, Rest, warriors, rest.



O BLITHE NEW-COMER

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH
mf Allegro

W. S. DESBOROUGH

O blithe New-comer! I have heard, I hear thee and rejoice. O Cuckoo! shall I

call thee Bird, Or but a wand'ring Voice? To seek thee did I oft-en rove Thro'

And thou wert still a hope, a love,
woods and on the green; And thou wert still a hope, a love, a

And thou wert still a
hope; Still long'd for, nev-er seen. And I can lis-ten to thee yet; Can
hope, a love;

lie up - on the plain And lis - ten, till I do be - get That golden time a -

gain, That gold - en time, . . . That golden time a - gain.

That golden time, . . . That golden time,

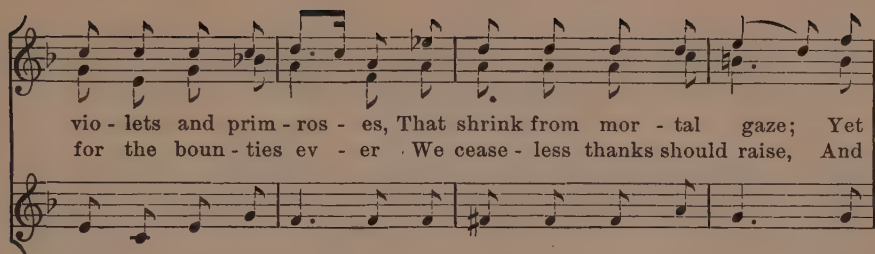
MORE GAY THAN LEAVES

Allegretto

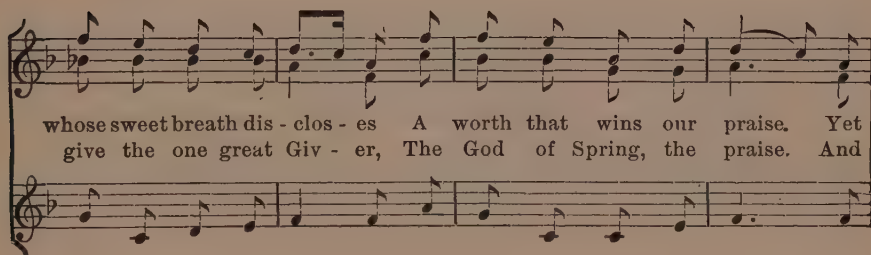
HENRY SMART.

1. More gay than leaves of au - tumn, And sweet - er flow - ers far Than
2. All a - ges hail the pleas - ures This mer - ry maid doth bring, And

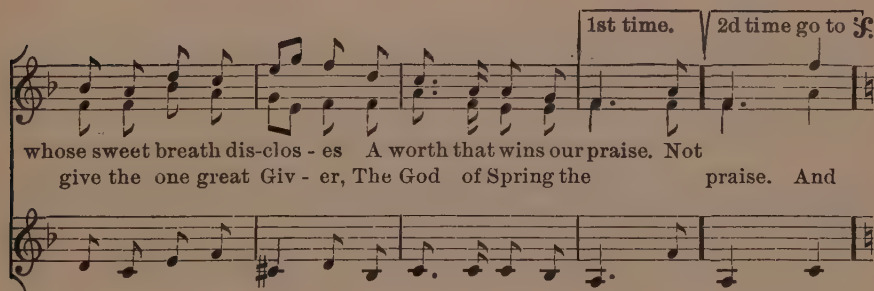
most of summer's paint - ing That deck her gor - geous car, Are
rev - el in the treas - ures That fill the lap of Spring; And



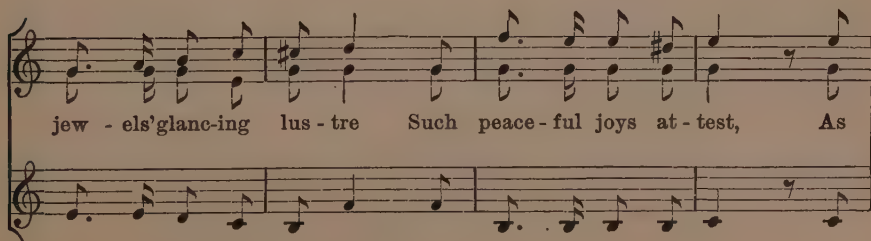
vio - lets and prim - ros - es, That shrink from mor - tal gaze; Yet
for the boun - ties ev - er We cease - less thanks should raise, And



whose sweet breath dis - clos - es A worth that wins our praise. Yet
give the one great Giv - er, The God of Spring, the praise. And



whose sweet breath dis - clos - es A worth that wins our praise. Not
give the one great Giv - er, The God of Spring the praise. And



jew - els' glanc - ing lus - tre Such peace - ful joys at - test, As

Spring's first mod - est clus - ter, On maid-en's guile-less breast, As

Spring's first mod - est clus - ter On maid - en's guile-less breast. No

pur - er haunt be - fit - ting Can mer - it mor - tal praise, For on such gems' pure

set - ting The an - gels pure may gaze. For on such gems' pure

rit. *D.C. al Fine*

set - ting The an - gels pure may gaze, Give the God of

Spring the praise, And give the God of Spring the praise. . . .

GOD BE OUR GUIDE

FRANZ ABT

Moderato *mf* *f*

1. God be our Guide, His help is sure; In Him our
2. Might-y to bless from day to day, Till life's brief

mf *f*

1. God be our Guide, His help is sure; In Him our
2. Might-y to bless from day to day, Till life's brief

mf *f*

mf cres.

hope shall rest se - cure : His strength a-lone suc - cess can bring. This
light shall pass a - way, He gives and takes, and works His will. We

mf cres.

hope shall rest se - cure : His strength a-lone suc - cess can bring. This
light shall pass a - way, He gives and takes, and works His will. We

mf cres.

f > p < f

pray'r from ev-'ry heart shall spring : God be our Guide, God be our Guide.
pray, and bid our heart be still : God be our Guide, God be our Guide.

f > p < f

pray'r from ev-'ry heart shall spring : God be our Guide, God be our Guide.
pray, and bid our heart be still : God be our Guide, God be our Guide.


f > p < f

AT DAWNING

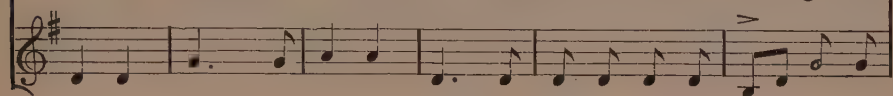

FRANZ ABT

Allegretto

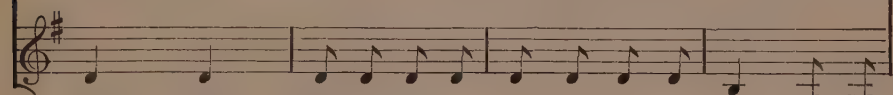
1. At dawn-ing, bright and ear - ly, We drive our lambs so curl - y By
2. At dawn-ing, bright and ear - ly, What soul is sour and sur - ly By
3. At dawn-ing, bright and ear - ly, The dew is bright and pearl - y By



hill and stream, By hill and stream, Where all a - stir and humming The
hill and stream, By hill and stream? Larks, blackbirds, linnets, rob - ins, Now
hill and stream, By hill and stream. Come forth and taste the blessings Sent

bees their hives for - sake, To search each open-ing blos - som Its
all are on the wing. Each tree - top holds its song - ster, Each
down from Him a - bove, Then join the feath-ered song-sters And



bees their hives for - sake,
all are on the wing.
down from Him a - bove,

pp cres.

ritard

a tempo



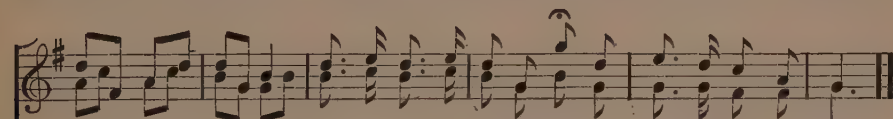
hon - ey drop to take.
bram - ble seems to sing.
thank Him for His love.

La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la

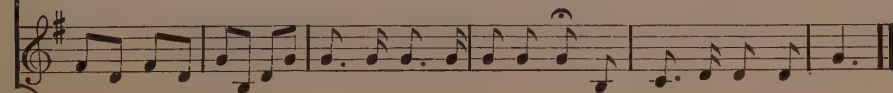
pp cres.

ritard

a tempo

la la la la la la la la la la, Its hon - ey drop to take.
la la la la la la la la la la, Each bramble seems to sing.
la la la la la la la la la la, And thank Him for His love.



OH COME YE

MARY HOWITT
Andante mf

ADRIEN BOIELDIEU

Oh, come ye in - to the summer woods, There nothing can an - noy. All

mf

mf *f p* *f p* *f p*

Come, come, come, come,

greenly wave the chestnut leaves, And the earth is full of joy. O joy. I

p *f*

greenly wave the chestnut leaves, And the earth is full of joy. O joy. I

come, come, come, come, come.

can - not tell you half the sights Of beauty you may see, The bursts of golden

can - not tell you half the sights Of beauty you may see, The bursts of golden

can - not tell you half the sights Of beauty you may see, The bursts of golden

pp

sun - shine, And many a shady tree. Oh, come ye into the summer woods, There

pp

sun - shine, And many a shady tree. Oh, come ye into the summer woods, There

pp

sun - shine, And many a shady tree. Come, come,

nothing can annoy. All greenly wave the chestnut leaves, And the earth is full of

nothing can annoy. All greenly wave the chestnut leaves, And the earth is full of

come, come, come, come, come,

cres. e rall.

joy, And the earth... is full... of joy.

cres. e rall.

joy, And the earth... is full... of joy.

cres. e rall.

come, For the earth is full of joy, full of joy, full of joy.

BLOW BLOW THOU WINTER WIND

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

R. J. S. STEVENS

Andante

mf

Blow, blow, thou win - ter wind, Thou art not so un -

mf

Thou win - ter wind, Thou art not so un -

mf

Thou win - ter wind, so un -

p *cres.* *f*

kind As man's in - grat - i - tude, As man's in - grat - i - tude.

p *cres.* *f*

kind As man's in - grat - i - tude, As man's in - grat - i - tude.

p *cres.* *f*

kind As man's in - grat - i - tude, As man's in - grat - i - tude.

p *>* *pp*

Thy tooth is not so keen, Be - cause thou art not

p *>* *pp*

Thy tooth is not so keen, Be - cause thou art not

p *pp*

so keen, Be - cause thou art not

cres. *f*

seen, Although thy breath be rude, Al - though thy breath be rude.

cres. *f*

seen, Although thy breath be rude, Al - though thy breath be rude.

cres. *f*

seen, Although thy breath be rude, Al - though thy breath be rude.

Allegretto moderato ♩. = 96.

p

Heigh - ho! sing, heigh - ho! un - to the green hol - ly, Most

p

Heigh - ho! sing heigh - ho! un - to the green hol - ly, Most

p

Heigh - ho! heigh - ho! un - to the green hol - ly, Most

cres. *f* *p*

friend - ship is feign - ing, most lov - ing mere fol - ly. Then, heigh - ho, the

cres. *f* *p*

friend - ship is feign - ing, most lov - ing mere fol - ly. Then, heigh - ho, the

cres. *f*

friend - ship is feign - ing, most lov - ing mere fol - ly.

f

hol - ly, the hol - ly! This life is most jol - ly, most jol - ly, This

f

hol - ly, the hol - ly! This life is most jol - ly, This

f

This life is most jol - ly, most jol - ly, This

FINE.

life is most jol - ly, most jol - ly, This life is most jol - ly. .

life is most jol - ly, This life is most jol - ly.

life is most jol - ly, most jol - ly, This life is most jol - ly.

Tempo 1mo. $\text{♩} = 92.$

p

Freeze, freeze, thou bit - ter sky, That dost not bite so nigh As

p

Freeze, freeze, thou bit - ter sky, That dost not bite so nigh As

p

Freeze, freeze, thou bit - ter sky, That dost not bite so nigh

f
be-ne-fits for-got, As be-ne-fits for-got; Though thou the wa-ters
f
be-ne-fits for-got, As be-re-fits for-got; Though thou the wa-ters
f
for-got, As be-ne-fits for-got; Though

warp, Thy sting is not so sharp As friend re -
warp, Thy sting is not so sharp, is not so sharp As friend, as friend re -
thou the wa-ters warp, Thy sting is not so sharp As friend re -

Repeat Allegretto al Fine.

dim. *p* mem - ber'd not, As friend re - mem - ber'd not.
dim. *p* mem - ber'd not, As friend re - mem - ber'd not.
dim. *p* mem - ber'd not, As friend re - mem - ber'd not.

SWEET AND LOW

ALFRED TENNYSON

J. BARNEY

Larghetto

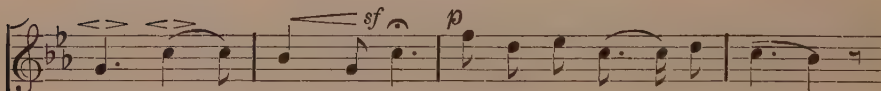
1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea,
 2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;



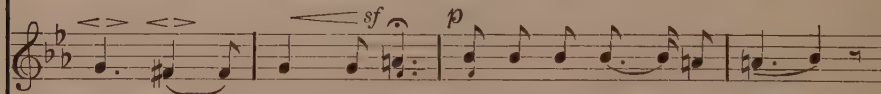
1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea,
 2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;



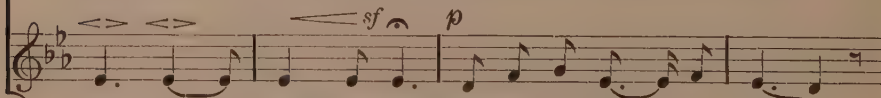
1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea,
 2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;



- Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea!
 Rest, rest, on moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;



- Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea!
 Rest, rest, on moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;



- Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea!
 Rest, rest, on moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;

mf *pp*

O - ver the roll - ing wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing
 Fa - ther will come to his babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all

mf *pp*

O - ver the wa - ters go, Come . . from the
 Fa - ther will come to his babe, Sil - ver sails out

mf *pp*

O - ver the roll - ing wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing
 Fa - ther will come to his babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails out

f

moon, and blow, Blow him a - gain to me; . .
 out of the west Un - der the sil - ver moon: .

f

moon, and blow, Blow him a - gain to me; . .
 of the west Un - der the sil - ver moon: .

f

moon, and blow, Blow him a - gain to me; . .
 of the west Un - der the sil - ver moon: .

p *rall. e dim.* *pp*

While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one, sleeps.
 Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.

p *rall. e dim.* *pp*

While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one, sleeps.
 Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.

p *rall. e dim.* *pp*

While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one, sleeps.
 Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.

SOLDIERS BRAVE AND GALLANT BE

G. G. GASTOLDI

With spirit

1. Soldiers, brave and gal-lant be, Bold-ly press on to vic-to-ry.
2. Bat-tles o'er, with joy and glee Dance we and sing right mer-ri-ly.

1. Sol-diers, brave and gal-lant be, Bold-ly press on to vic-to-ry.
2. Bat-tles o'er, with joy and glee Dance we and sing right mer-ri-ly.

Fa la la la la la la, fa la la la la la.

Fa la la la la la la la la, fa la la la la.

Fa la la la la la la, fa la la, fa la la la la.

Fa la la la la la la, fa la la, fa la la la la la la.

p *cres.*

There is the foe, U - nit - ed be. So strike your blow That they may see
With wife and maid Loud we will chant A - long the glade, May Heaven long grant

p *cres.*

There is the foe, U - nit - ed be. So strike your blow That they may see
With wife and maid Loud we will chant A - long the glade, May Heaven long grant

p *cres.*

There is the foe, U - nit - ed be. That they may see
With wife and maid Loud we will chant, May Heaven long grant

p *cres.*

There is the foe, U - nit - ed be. So strike your blow That they may see
With wife and maid Loud we will chant A - long the glade, May Heaven long grant

f *ff*

We are re-solved on vic - to - ry, We are resolved on vic - to - ry.
Health to our Queen and lib - er - ty, Health to our Queen and lib - er - ty.

f *ff*

We are re-solved on vic - to - ry, We are resolved on vic - to - ry.
Health to our Queen and lib - er - ty, Health to our Queen and lib - er - ty.

f *ff*

We are re-solved on vic - to - ry, We are resolved on vic - to - ry.
Health to our Queen and lib - er - ty, Health to our Queen and lib - er - ty.

f *ff*

We are re-solved on vic - to - ry, We are resolved on vic - to - ry.
Health to our Queen and lib - er - ty, Health to our Queen and lib - er - ty.

p Fa la la la la la la, fa la la la la la

p Fa la la la la la la, fa la la la la la

p Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la

p Fa la la la la la la, fa la la la la la

cres. *f* *ff*
la, fa la la, fa la la, fa la la.

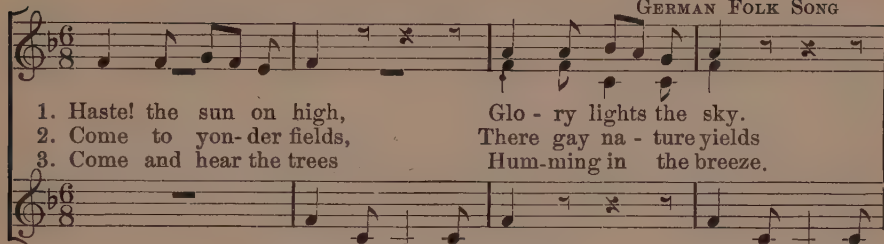
cres. *f* *ff*
la, fa la la, fa la la, fa la la, fa la la.

cres. *f* *ff*
la, fa la la, fa la la, fa la la, fa la la, fa la la.

cres. *f* *ff*
la, fa la la, fa la la, fa la la, fa la la.

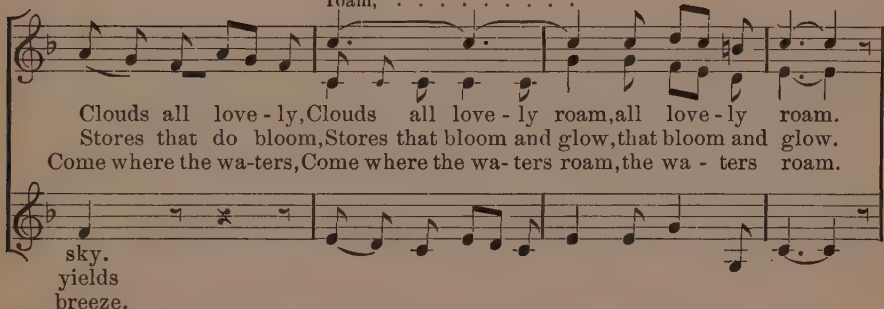
HASTE THE SUN ON HIGH

GERMAN FOLK SONG

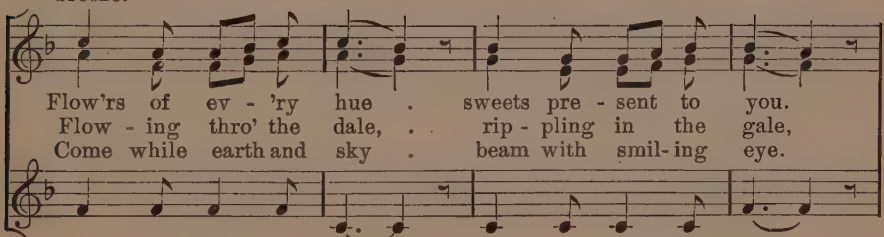


1. Haste! the sun on high, Glo - ry lights the sky.
 2. Come to yon - der fields, There gay na - ture yields
 3. Come and hear the trees Hum - ming in the breeze.

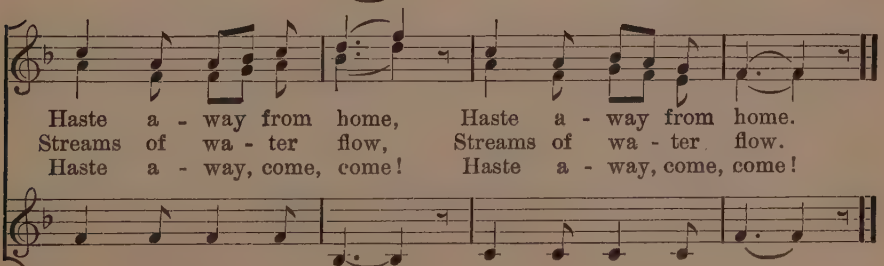
Haste! the sun on high, Glo - ry lights the
 Come to yon - der fields, There gay na - ture
 Come and hear the trees Humming in the
 roam,
 glow;
 roam,



Clouds all love - ly, Clouds all love - ly roam, all love - ly roam.
 Stores that do bloom, Stores that bloom and glow, that bloom and glow.
 Come where the wa - ters, Come where the wa - ters roam, the wa - ters roam.
 sky.
 yields
 breeze.



Flow'rs of ev - 'ry hue . sweets pre - sent to you.
 Flow - ing thro' the dale, . rip - pling in the gale,
 Come while earth and sky . beam with smil - ing eye.



Haste a - way from home, Haste a - way from home.
 Streams of wa - ter flow, Streams of wa - ter flow.
 Haste a - way, come, come! Haste a - way, come, come!

O HUSH THEE MY BABIE

Sir WALTER SCOTT

Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

p

O hush thee, my ba-bie, thy sire was a knight, Thy moth-er a

p

O hush thee, my ba-bie, thy sire was a knight, Thy moth-er a

p

cres. *dim.* *p*

la-dy both gen-tle and bright, both gen-tle and bright; The woods and the

cres. *dim.* *p*

la-dy both gen-tle and bright, both gen-tle and bright; The woods and the

cres. *dim.* *p*

la-dy both gen-tle and bright, both gen-tle and bright; The woods and the

cres - *cen* - -

glens from the tow'rs which we see, They are all be-longing, bear ba-bie, to

cres - *cen* -

glens from the tow'rs which we see, They are all be-longing to

cres - *cen* -

do f *dim. pp staccato*

thee, They are all be-long-ing, dear ba-bie, to thee. O hush thee, my

do f *dim. pp*

thee, They are all be-long-ing, dear ba-bie, to thee. O hush thee, my

do f *pp*

thee, They are all be-long-ing to thee. O hush thee, O hush thee, my

p

ba-bie, O hush . . . thee, my ba - - - bie.

p

ba-bie, O hush thee, my ba-bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie.

p

f

O fear not the bu-gle, though loud-ly it blows; It calls but the

f

O fear not the bu-gle, though loud-ly it blows; It calls but the

f

cres. *dim.*

ward - ers that guard thy re - pose, that guard thy re - pose. Their

cres. *dim.*

ward - ers that guard thy re - pose, that guard thy re - pose. Their

cres. *dim.*

ward - ers that guard thy re - pose, that guard thy re - pose. Their

bows would be bend - ed, their blades would be red, Ere the

bows would be bend - ed, their blades would be red,

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do f*

step of a foe - man draws near to thy bed, Ere the

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do f*

Ere the step of a foe - man draws near, Ere the

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do f*

step of a foe-man draws near to thy bed. O hush thee, my

step of a foe-man draws near to thy bed. O hush thee, my

step of a foe-man draws near. O hush thee, O hush thee, my

ba - bie, O hush . . . thee, my ba - - - bie.

ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie, O hush thee, my ba - bie.

O hush thee, my ba - bie, the time soon will come, When thy

O hush thee, my ba - bie, the time soon will come, When thy

sleep shall be bro - ken by trum - pet and drum, by trum - pet and

sleep shall be bro - ken by trum - pet and drum, by trum - pet and

sleep shall be bro - ken by trum - pet and drum, by trum - pet and

drum. Then hush thee, my dar - ling, take rest while you may, For

drum. Then hush thee, my dar - ling, take rest while you may, For

drum. Then hush thee, my dar - ling, take rest while you may, For

strife comes with man-hood, and wak - ing with day, For strife comes with

strife comes with man-hood, and wak - ing with day, For strife comes with

strife comes with man-hood, and wak - ing with day, For strife comes with

man-hood, and wak - ing with day. O hush thee, my
 man-hood, and wak - ing with day. O hush thee, my
 man-hood, and wak-ing with day. O hush thee, O hush thee, my

ba-bie, O hush . . . thee, O hush . . . thee, O
 ba-bie, O hush thee, my ba-bie, O hush thee, my ba-bie,
 ba-bie, ba-bie,

hush . . . thee, O hush thee, O hush thee, my ba-bie.
 hush thee, my babe, O hush thee, my ba-bie.
 hush thee, my ba-bie, ba-bie,

COME TO THE WOODY DELLS

GERMAN FOLK SONG

1. Come to the wood - y dells, Night birds are sing - ing.
 2. Mor - tal eye see - eth not Our mid - night dan - ces,

Come while the flow - er bells Soft - ly are ring - ing;
 Mor - tal eye hath for - got All in sleep's tran - ces.

Come in the moonbeam's light, Come while the spray is white; Fair - ies,
 Here in the woodland sweet Fair - ies to - geth - er meet. Light - ly

fair - ies, has - ten to - night! Fair - ies, fair - ies, has - ten to - night!
 trip we, mer - ry and fleet, Lightly trip we, mer - ry and fleet.

Come in the moonbeam's light, Come while the spray is white; Fair - ies,

fair-ies, has - ten to-night! Fair-ies, fair-ies, has - ten to-night!

Hasten tonight, has-ten to-night, to-night, to-night, to - night!

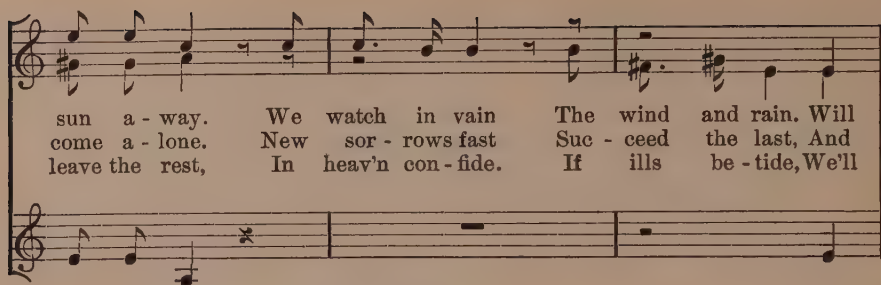
Has- ten, has-ten to - night, hasten to -night!

WINTER WEATHER

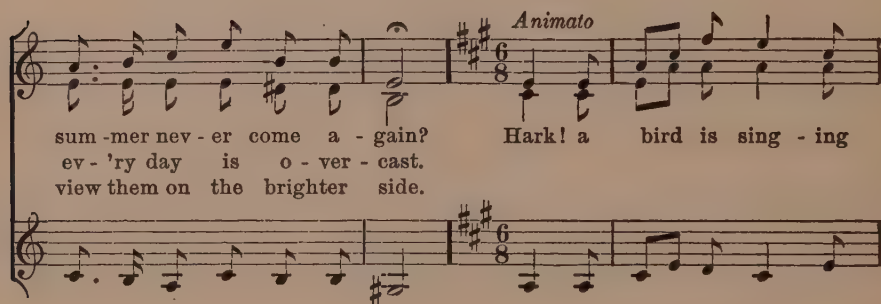
ENGLISH FOLK SONG

Moderato

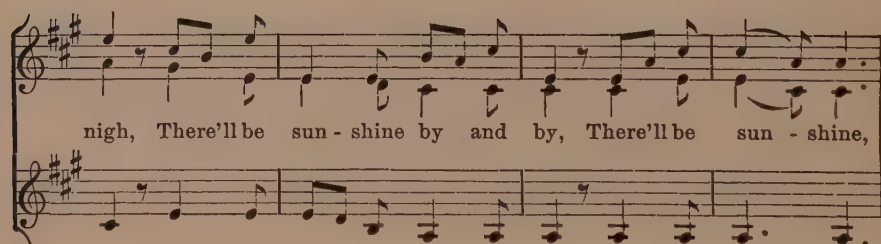
1. Win - ter weath - er comes to - day, Clouds that keep the
 2. Sun - ny vis - ions soon are flown, Trou - bles nev - er
 3. When we've tried and done our best, We must learn to



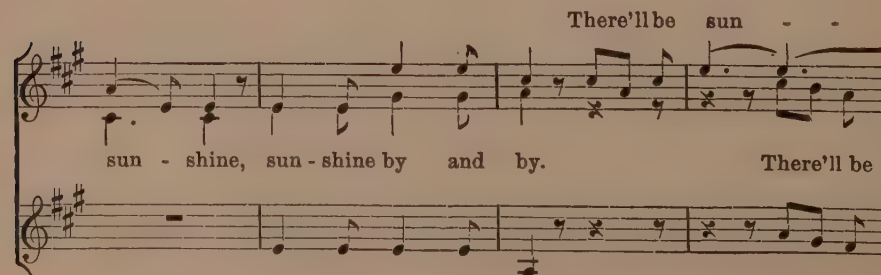
sun a - way. We watch in vain The wind and rain. Will
 come a - lone. New sor - rows fast Suc - ceed the last, And
 leave the rest, In heav'n con - fide. If ills be - tide, We'll



Animato
 sum - mer nev - er come a - gain? Hark! a bird is sing - ing
 ev - 'ry day is o - ver - cast.
 view them on the brighter side.

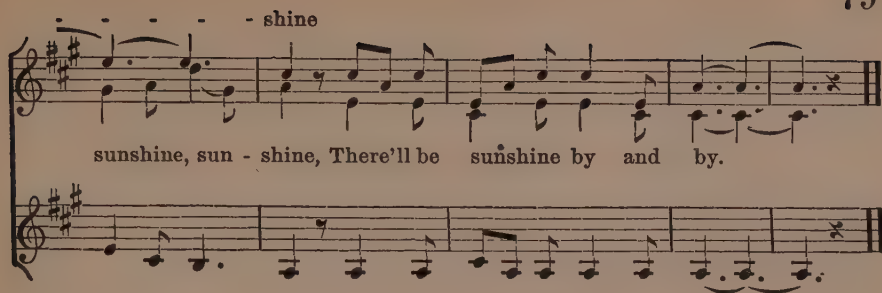


nigh, There'll be sun - shine by and by, There'll be sun - shine,



There'll be sun - -
 sun - shine, sun - shine by and by. There'll be

- shine

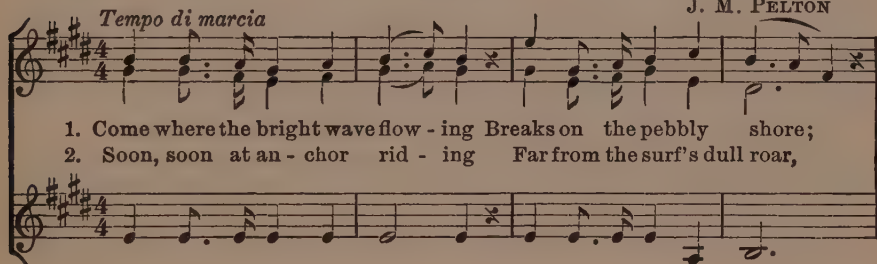


sunshine, sun - shine, There'll be sunshine by and by.

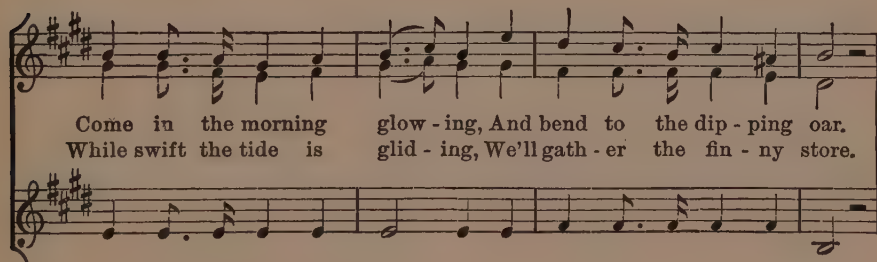
COME WHERE THE BRIGHT WAVE FLOWING

J. M. PELTON

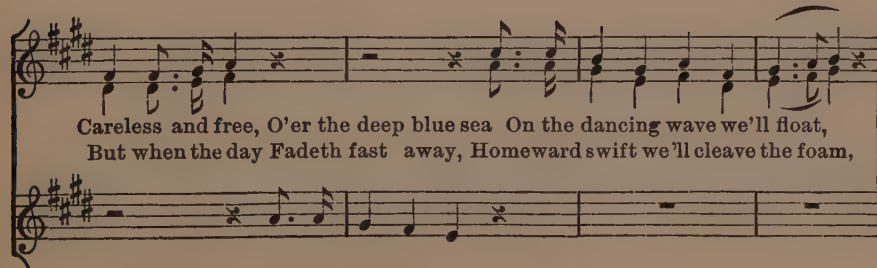
Tempo di marcia



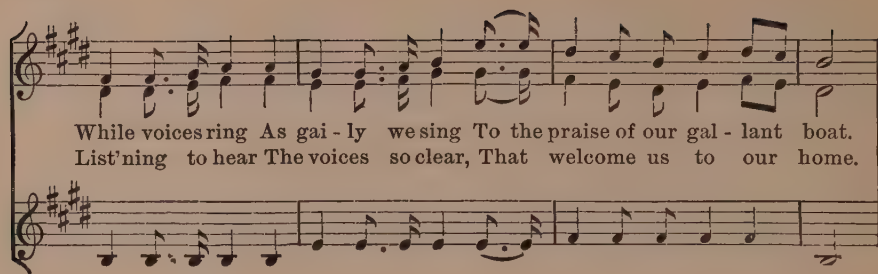
1. Come where the bright wave flow - ing Breaks on the pebbly shore;
2. Soon, soon at an - chor rid - ing Far from the surf's dull roar,



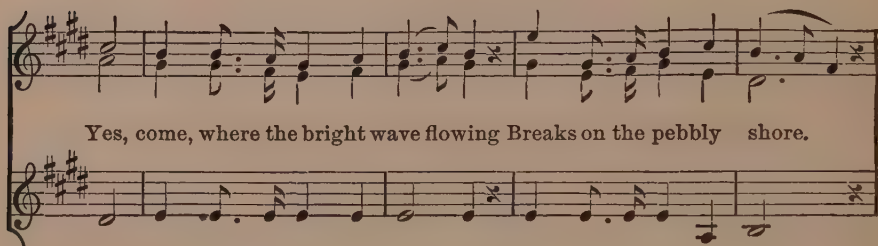
Come in the morning glow - ing, And bend to the dip - ping oar.
While swift the tide is glid - ing, We'll gath - er the fin - ny store.



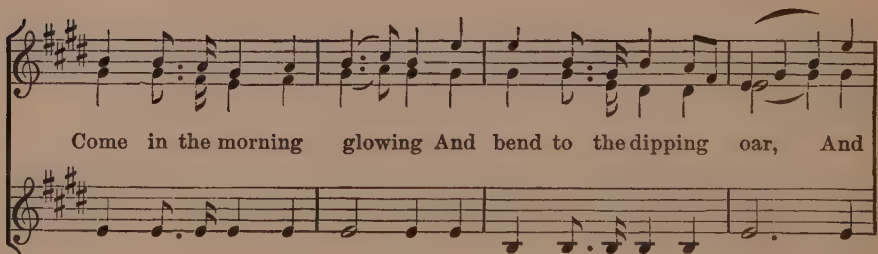
Careless and free, O'er the deep blue sea On the dancing wave we'll float,
But when the day Fadeth fast away, Homeward swift we'll cleave the foam,



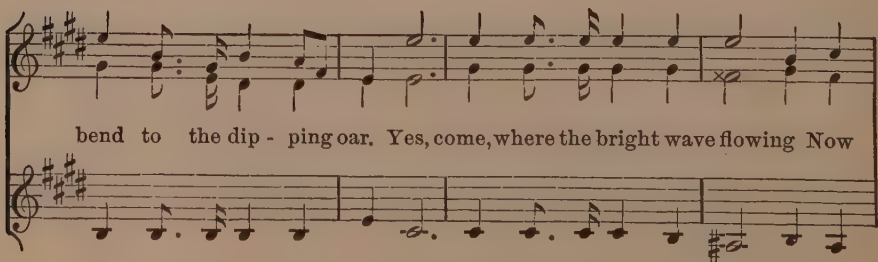
While voices ring As gai - ly we sing To the praise of our gal - lant boat.
List'ning to hear The voices so clear, That welcome us to our home.



Yes, come, where the bright wave flowing Breaks on the pebbly shore.



Come in the morning glowing And bend to the dipping oar, And



bend to the dip - ping oar. Yes, come, where the bright wave flowing Now

breaks on the peb-bly shore. Yes, come in the morn-ing glow-ing And

bend to the dip-ping oar, . And bend to the dip-ping oar.

REST THEE ON THIS MOSSY PILLOW

HENRY SMART

pp Lento Till the morn-ing light, . . .

Rest thee on this mos-sy pil-low Till . . . the morning light,

Till the morn-ing light, Soft-ly

cres. *dim.*

Soft-ly wave this whis-p'ring wil-low O'er thy bed to-night.

wave . . . this

As our

p

Ev - 'ry mor - tal grief for - sake thee.

Ev - 'ry mor - tal grief . . for - sake thee.

drow-sy spells o'er - take thee, *cres.*

As our drowsy spells o'ertake thee, Nought from bless-ed sleep a -

p

cres. *dim.*

wake thee Till the morn-ing light, . . . Till the morning light.

rest thee

pp *ritard.*

Rest thee, rest thee Till the morn-ing light.

2
drow-sy spells

o'er - take thee, Nought . . . from sleep a -

As our drowsy spells o'ertake thee, Nought from blessed sleep a

wake thee
dim.

Nought . . . from *dim.*
cres. f

wake thee Till the morning light. Nought from blessed sleep awake thee

Till the morn - ing light.
dim. e ritard

Till the morn-ing light, Till the morn - ing light. Rest thee

till the morning light, Rest thee till the morning light.

FAIR FLORA STREWS

Moderato

KARL MELBACK

Fair Flo-ra strews the teeming ground With brightest blooms of May,

While ev-'ry

with ev-'ry vale Vies in the glad dis - play. In love's de-light the hill

The

war-blers of the grove Send forth their joy - ous notes; The ech - o - ing

The

ech - o - ing woods

woods re - spon-sive, re - spon-sive sound The mu-sic of their throats, the woods re -

FINE

mu - sic of their throats. Lead on, com-pan-ions, quit the town, Com-

cres.

pan-ions, quit the town, And ban - ish ev - 'ry care. Oh, haste, my com-rades,

Oh,

haste a-way, haste a - way, haste . . a-way, To breathe the ver - nal

haste, my comrades, haste a - way, haste a - way, a - way,

Oh, haste, Oh, haste, Oh, haste, . .

air! Oh, haste, my com-rades, haste a - way, Oh,

cres. *dim.* *D.C.*

haste, my comrades, haste, haste a - way, Oh, haste to breathe the ver - nal air!

IN THE SUMMER FAIR

CHARLES E. WHITING

Allegretto *f*

In the sum-mer fair, When the sul - try air From the cit - y bids us

Down to the sound-ing

flee, . . With spir - its gay We haste a - way Down to the

sea.

sounding sea, Down to the sound-ing sea. Up - on the tide, See the

p ves-sel ride! Mer-ry the lus - ty crew. *mf* Up - on the tide, See the

p

With a jest and song, . . .

ves-sel ride! Mer-ry the lus - ty crew, As they

O'er the rip-pling wa - ters blue, wa-ters blue. . . .

glide a - long, rip - pling wa-ters blue, wa-ters blue.

f

In the sum - mer fair, When the sul - try air From the

f

cit - y bids us flee, With spir - its gay we haste a - way

Down to the sound - ing sea, Down to the sound - ing sea.

WAVES OF SOUND

A. T. CRINGAN

Andante

1. Waves of sound Float a - round, Meet and min - gle in the

2. Has our way Thro' the day With kind words and acts been

3. As they rise To the skies, Will that sigh be heard a -

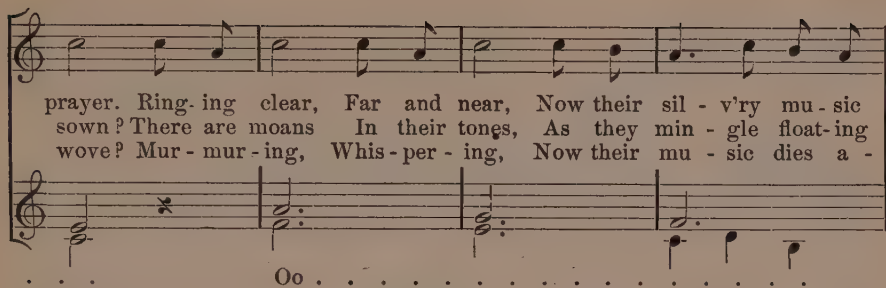
Oo Oo

air. Bless - ed bells, Each one tells Of the hour of eve - ning

strewn? Or has strife Marr'd our life? Have we seeds of dis - cord

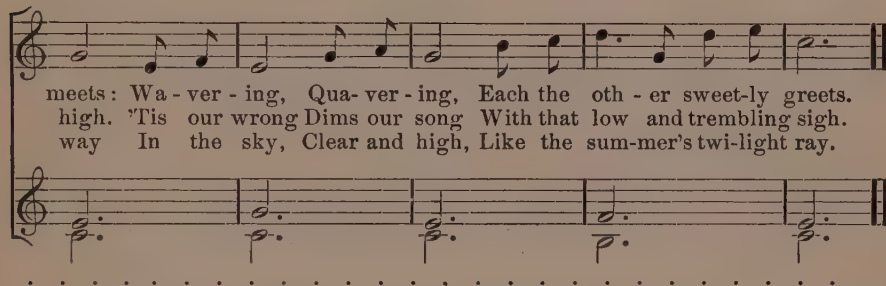
bove? Will they hear, Soft and dear, Prayers and sighs with hopes in -

Oo



prayer. Ring - ing clear, Far and near, Now their sil - v'ry mu - sic
sown? There are moans In their tones, As they min - gle float - ing
wove? Mur - mur - ing, Whis - per - ing, Now their mu - sic dies a -

Oo

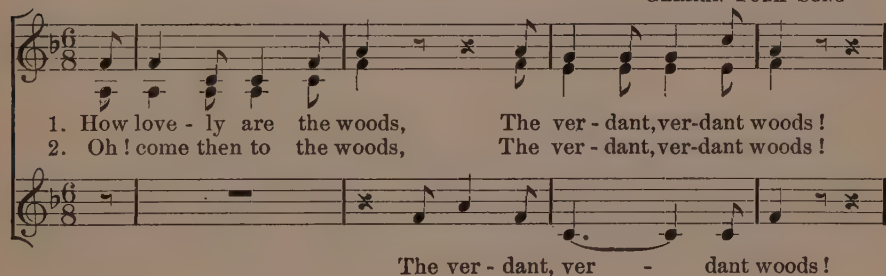


meets: Wa - ver - ing, Qua - ver - ing, Each the oth - er sweet - ly greets.
high. 'Tis our wrong Dims our song With that low and trembling sigh.
way In the sky, Clear and high, Like the sum - mer's twi - light ray.

.

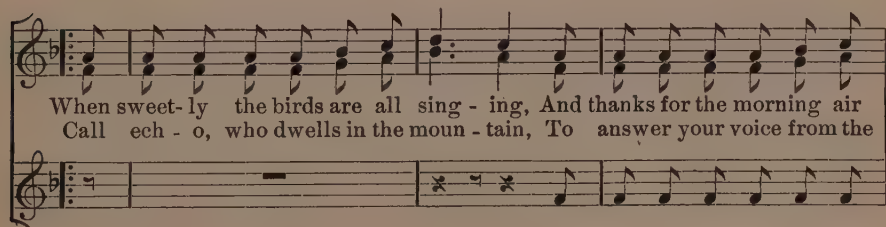
HOW LOVELY ARE THE WOODS

GERMAN FOLK SONG



1. How love - ly are the woods, The ver - dant, ver - dant woods!
2. Oh! come then to the woods, The ver - dant, ver - dant woods!

The ver - dant, ver - dant woods!



When sweet - ly the birds are all sing - ing, And thanks for the morning air
Call ech - o, who dwells in the moun - tain, To answer your voice from the

ring - ing A - round in the ver - dant woods, The ver - dant, ver - dant
foun - tain That springs from the ver - dant woods, The ver - dant, ver - dant

The verdant, ver - - dant

woods! woods! Hal - loo! Hal - loo! Hal - loo! Hal - loo! . . .

HAIL SMILING MORN

Allegro

R. SPOFFORTH

f
Hail! . . . hail! smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, That
Hail! hail! smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, That
morn, . . .

p
tips the hills with gold, That tips the hills with
tips the hills with gold, That tips the hills with

.

gold, Whose ros - y fin - gers ope the gates of

gold, Whose ros - y fin - gers ope the gates of

gold, Whose ros - y fin - gers ope the gates of

day.....

day.....

Ope the gates of

.... Ope the gates the gates of day, Hail! hail! hail!

.... Ope the gates the gates of day, Hail! hail! hail! hail!

day,

f

Who the gay face of nat - ure doth un - fold,.....

Who the gay face of nat - ure doth un - fold, Who the gay

..... At whose bright presence

face of nat - ure doth un - fold, At whose bright presence

pp

dark - ness flies a - way, Flies a - way,..... flies a -

dark - ness flies a - way, Flies a - way,

cres.

way..... dark - ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a -

pp *cres.*

flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a -

pp *cres.*

way, At whose bright presence dark-ness flies.....

p

way, At whose bright presence dark-ness flies.....

p

way, At whose bright presence dark-ness flies.....

p

cres.

..... a - way, flies a - way.....

cres.

..... a - way, Darkness flies a - way,

cres.

flies a - way

> accel.

Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail!

Dark - ness flies a - way, Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail!

Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail!

THEE WILL I BLESS

GERMAN CHORAL

1. Thee will I bless, my God and King, Thy end - less praise pro - claim;
 2. The Lord is good; fresh acts of grace His pit - y still sup - plies;
 3. His stead - fast throne from changes free Shall stand for - ev - er fast;

This trib - ute dai - ly I will bring And ev - er bless Thy name.
 His an - ger moves with slow - est pace, His will - ing mer - cy flies.
 His boundless sway no end shall see But time it - self out - last.

WHO WILL TO THE GREENWOOD HIE

O. B. BROWN

Allegretto con moto

p

Who will to the green-wood hie, When the moon is sail-ing

Leggiero

high, By the fair-y haunt-ed spring, And a-round the mys-tic ring,

f

In the wood and se-cret dell, Where sly ech-o loves to dwell, Wile the

f

cresc.

ro - sy hours a - way With mer - ry dance and roun - de - lay, Wile the

cresc.

mf

ros - y hours a - way With mer - ry, mer - ry dance and roun - de -

mf

cresc.

lay, Wile the ros - y hours a - way With mer - ry, mer - ry

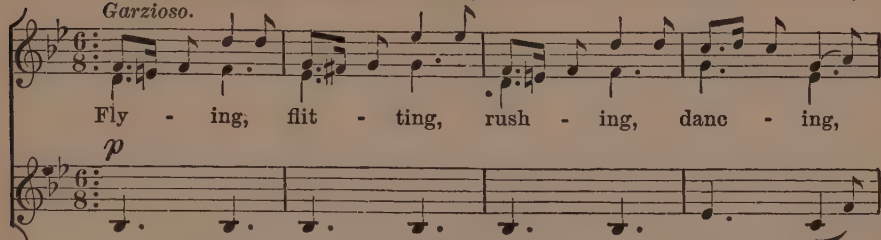
cresc. *f*

p

dance and roun - de - lay? Ah!..... Ah!.....

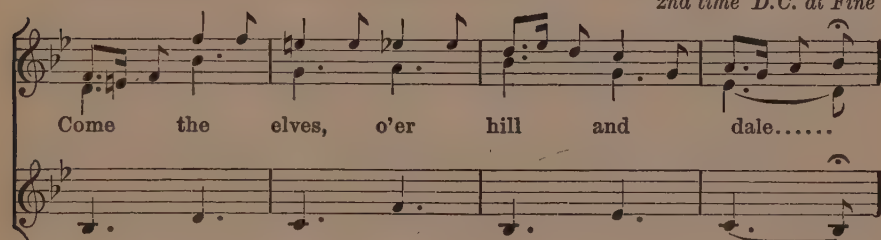
p *Fine*

Fly - ing, flitting, rush-ing, dancing, Come the elves o'er hill and dale;
Garzioso.



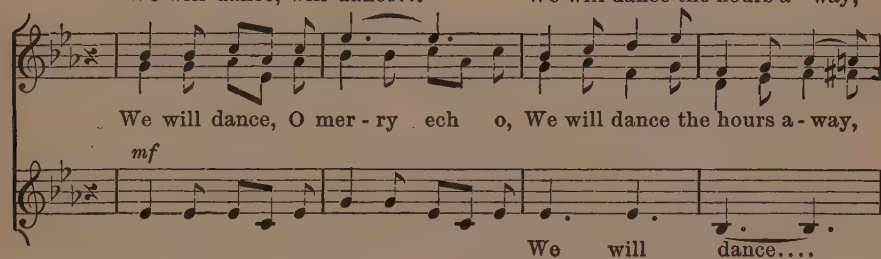
While the gen-tle breeze is sigh-ing, Voi - ces whis-per through the vale.

2nd time D.C. al Fine

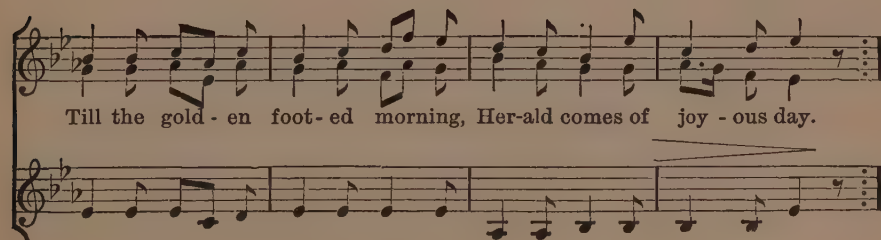


We will dance, will dance...

We will dance the hours a-way,



Till the gold-en foot-ed morning, Her-ald comes of joy-ous day.



WITH THE LORD

GROBE

1. With the Lord thy work be - gin. Child - like place thy
 2. With the Lord thy work be - gin. They who fol - low
 3. With the Lord thy work be - gin. Though thy strength may

trust in Him. Think not thou canst do with - out Him,
 His safe guid - ing, Firm - ly in the Lord a - bid - ing,
 of - ten fail thee, Of the Lord's fair word a - vail thee.

Hum - bly to thy Fa - ther cling. With the Lord thy
 Walk the path that's free from sin. With the Lord thy
 Come, thy bur - den to Him bring. With the Lord thy

work be - gin, With the Lord thy work be - gin.

ASSEMBLY SELECTIONS

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

S. F. SMITH

HENRY CAREY

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,

Of thee I sing; Land where my Fath - ers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and

Pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side, Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.

3

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4

Our fathers' God to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might
Great God, our King.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

SOPRANO



1. O say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the
3. O thus be it ev - er, when free - men shall stand Be -

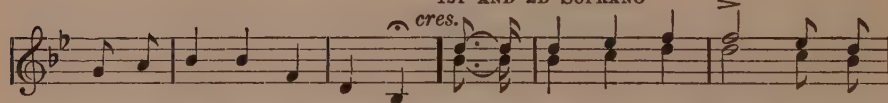


proud - ly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,—Whose broad stripes and
 foe's haughty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,—What is that which
 tween their lov'd homes and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry

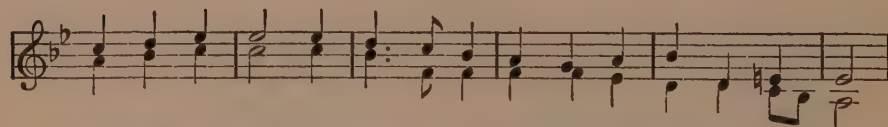


bright stars thro' the per - i - lous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched
 the breeze o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows,
 and peace, may the heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made

1ST AND 2D SOPRANO



were so gal - lant - ly streaming? And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs
 half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the
 and preserved us a na - tion. Then con - quer we must, when our



burst - ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
 morning's first beam; In glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
 cause it is just, And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"

f SOPRANO

ALTO

O . . say, does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet
 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner; O long may it
 And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall

BASS

cres.

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

GOD EVER GLORIOUS

RUSSIAN NATIONAL HYMN

1. God, ev-er glo-ri-ous Sov-'reign of na-tions, Wav-ing the
 2. Still may Thy bless-ings rest, Fa-ther most ho-ly, O-ver each

ban-ner of peace o'er the land, Thine is the vic-to-ry,
 moun-tain, rock, riv-er, and shore. Sing hal-le-lu-jah,

Repeat ff

Thine the sal - va - tion, Strong to de - liv - er, Own we Thy hand.
Shout in ho - san - nas, God keep our coun - try Free ev - er - more.

YE SONS OF FREEDOM

FRENCH NATIONAL SONG

Boldly

1. Ye sons of free - dom, wake to glo - ry! Hark! hark! what
2. Now, now the dan - g'rous storm is roll - ing, Which treach'rous
3. With lux - u - ry and pride sur - round - ed, The vile, in -
4. O lib - er - ty! - can man re - sign thee, Once hav - ing

cres.

myr-iads bid you rise; Your chil-dren, wives, and grand-sires hoar - y,
kings con - fed - rate raise; The dogs of war, let loose, are howl - ing,
sa - tiate des - pots dare, Their thirst of gold and power un - bounded,
felt thy gen'rous flame? Can dungeons, bolts, and bars con - fine thee,

cres.

cres.

Behold their tears and hear their cries! Behold their tears and hear their cries!
And lo! our walls and cit - ies blaze! And shall we base - ly view the ruin,
To meet and vend the light and air. Like beasts of bur - den would they load us,
Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame? Too long the world has wept, be - wailing

cres.

Shall law-less ty-rants mis-chief breeding, With hireling host, a ruf-flan
While law-less force with guilt-y stride, Spreads des-o-la-tion far and
Like gods would bid their slaves a-dore, But man is man—and who is
That falsehood's dag-ger ty-rants wield. Bnt free-dom is our sword and

band, Af-fright and des-o-late the land, While peace and lib-er-ty lie
wide, With des-o-la-tion far and wide, With crimes and blood his hands em-
more? But man is man—and who is more? Then shall they longer lash and
shield, But free-dom is our sword and shield, And all their arts are un-a-

bleed-ing? To arms, to arms, ye brave! The pa-triot sword un-sheath.
bru-ing?
goad us?
vill-ing.

Little faster

March on, march on, all hearts re-solved On lib-er-ty or death.

March on, march on, all hearts re-solved On lib - er - ty or death.

COLUMBIA THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

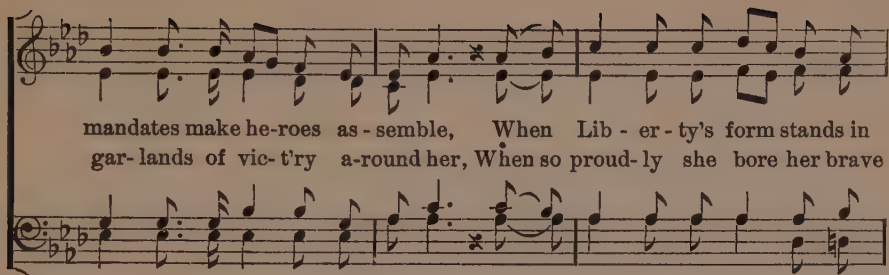
DAVID F. SHAW

DAVID F. SHAW

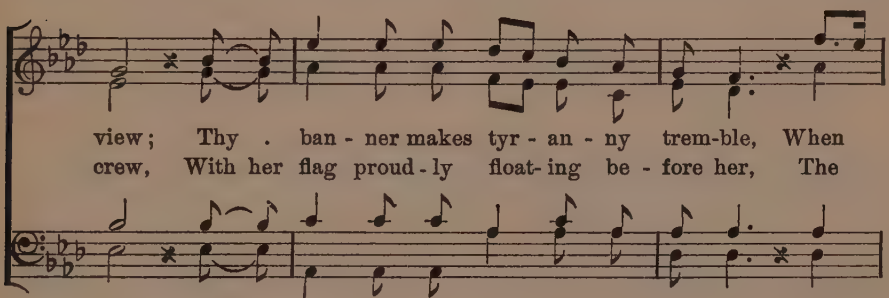
1. Co - lum - bia, the gem of the o - cean! The
2. When war wing'd its wide des - o - la - tion, And

home of the brave and the free! The shrine of each pa-triot's de -
threat-en'd the land to de - form, The ark then of freedom's foun -

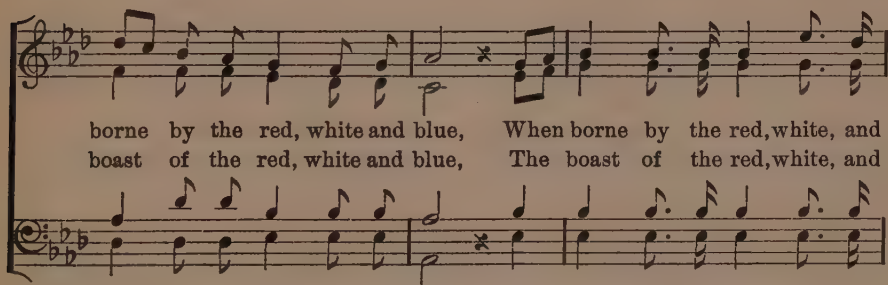
vo - tion, A world of - fers hom - age to thee; Thy
da - tion, Co - lum - bia rode safe thro' the storm; With her



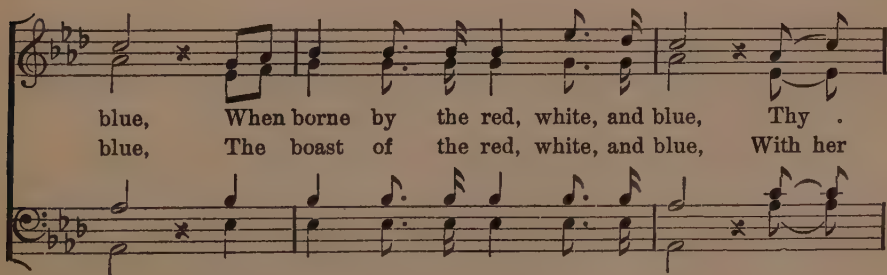
mandates make he-roes as - semble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in
gar - lands of vic - t'ry a - round her, When so proud - ly she bore her brave



view; Thy . ban - ner makes tyr - an - ny trem - ble, When
crew, With her flag proud - ly float - ing be - fore her, The



borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white, and
boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white, and



blue, When borne by the red, white, and blue, Thy .
blue, The boast of the red, white, and blue, With her

ban-ners make tyr-an - ny tremble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.
flag proudly floating be-fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue.

MEN OF HARLECH

WILLIAM DUTHIE

WELSH FOLK SONG

1. Men of Har-lech! in the hol-low, Do ye hear the rushing bil-low,
'Tis the tramp of Sax-on foe-men, Saxon spearmen, Saxon bow-men.
SECOND ALTO OR TENOR.

2. Rock-y steeps and pass-es nar-row Flash with spear and flight of arrow,
Hurl the rul-ing horseman o-ver! Let the earth dead foemen cov-er,

Wave on wave that surg-ing fol-low? Bat-tle's dis-tant sound?
Be they knights or hinds or yoe-men, They shall bite the ground.

Who would think of death or sor-row? Death is glo-ry now!
Fate of friend, of wife, of lov-er, Trembles on a blow.

Loose the folds a - sun - der, Flag we con-quer un - der! The
Strands of life are riv - en, Blow for blow is giv - en In

plac - id sky now bright on high Shall launch its bolts in thunder!
dead - ly lock or bat - tle shock, And mer - cy shrieks to heav-en!

Onward, 'tis our coun-try needs us! He is bravest, he who leads us!
Men of Harlech, young or hoar - y, Would you win a name in sto-ry?

Hon - or's self now proud - ly leads us! Cam - bria, God, and Right!

Strike for home, for life, for glo - ry! Cam - bria, God, and Right!

HAIL COLUMBIA!

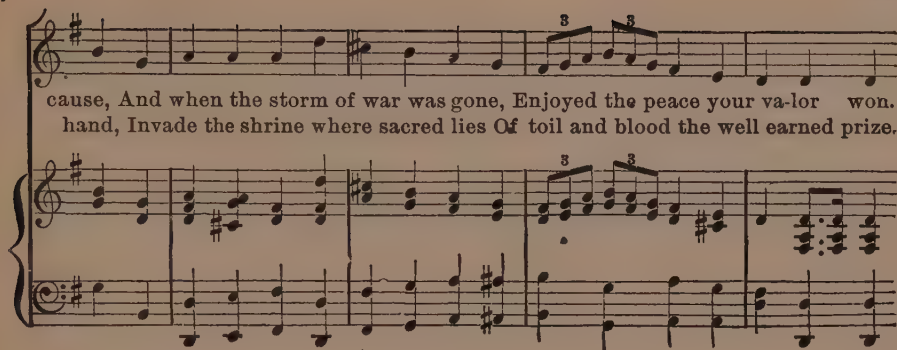
JOSEPH HOPKINSON

FYLES

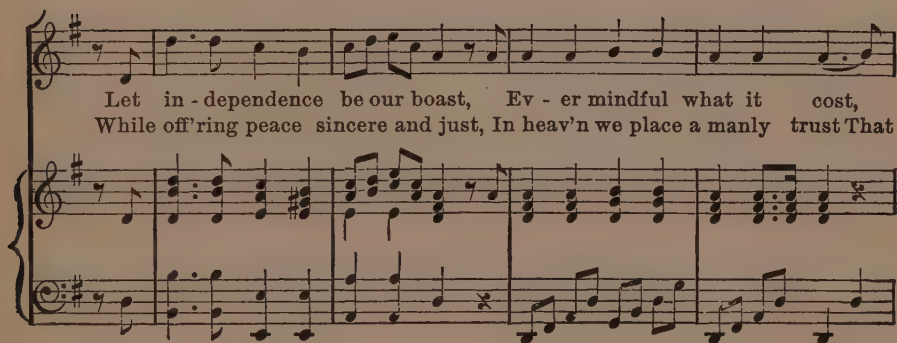
Unison.

1. Hail, Co-lum-bia, hap-py land! Hail, ye heroes, heav'n born band; Who
 2. Immortal pa-triots, rise once more! Defend your rights, defend your shore; Let

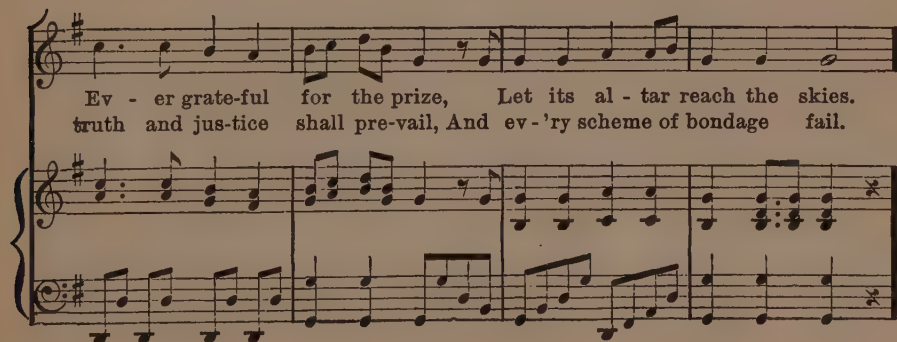
fought and bled in free-dom's cause, Who fought and bled in free - dom's
 no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe with im - pious



cause, And when the storm of war was gone, Enjoyed the peace your va-lor won.
hand, Invade the shrine where sacred lies Of toil and blood the well earned prize.

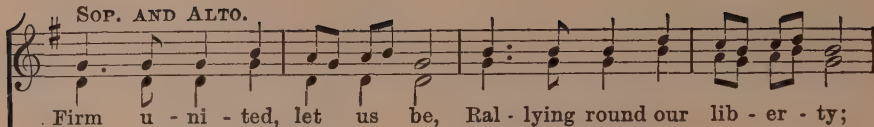


Let in - dependence be our boast, Ev - er mindful what it cost,
While off'ring peace sincere and just, In heav'n we place a manly trust That

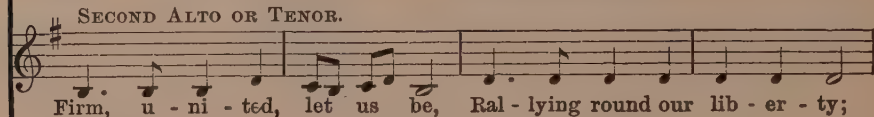


Ev - er grate-ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.
truth and jus-tice shall pre-vail, And ev-'ry scheme of bondage fail.

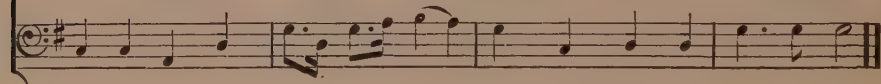
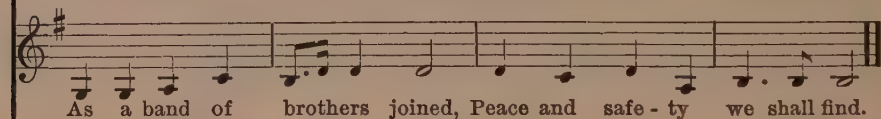
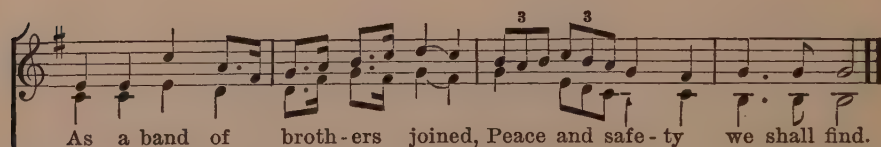
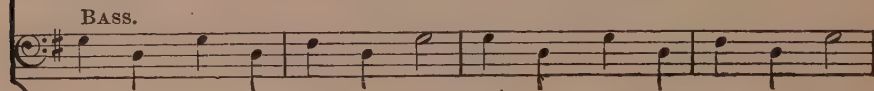
SOP. AND ALTO.



SECOND ALTO OR TENOR.

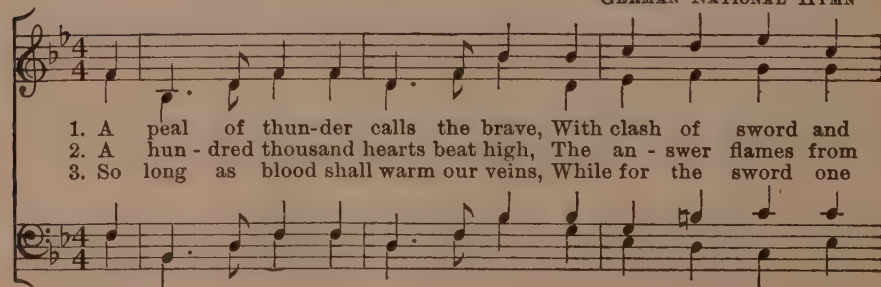


BASS.



THE WATCH ON THE RHINE

GERMAN NATIONAL HYMN



sound of war, The Rhine, the Rhine, the Ger-man Rhine, Who
 ev' - ry eye, The Ger - man youth de - vo - ted stand, To
 hand re-mains, One arm to bear a gun, no more Shall

now will guard the riv-er's line? Dear Fa - ther-land, no fear be thine, Dear
 shield the ho - ly bor - der-land. Dear Fa - ther-land, no fear be thine, Dear
 foot of foemen tread the shore. Dear Fa - ther-land, no fear be thine, Dear

Fa - ther-land, no fear be thine! Firm stands thy guard a - long, a -

long the Rhine! Firm stands thy guard a - long, a - long the Rhine.

EARLY MY GOD

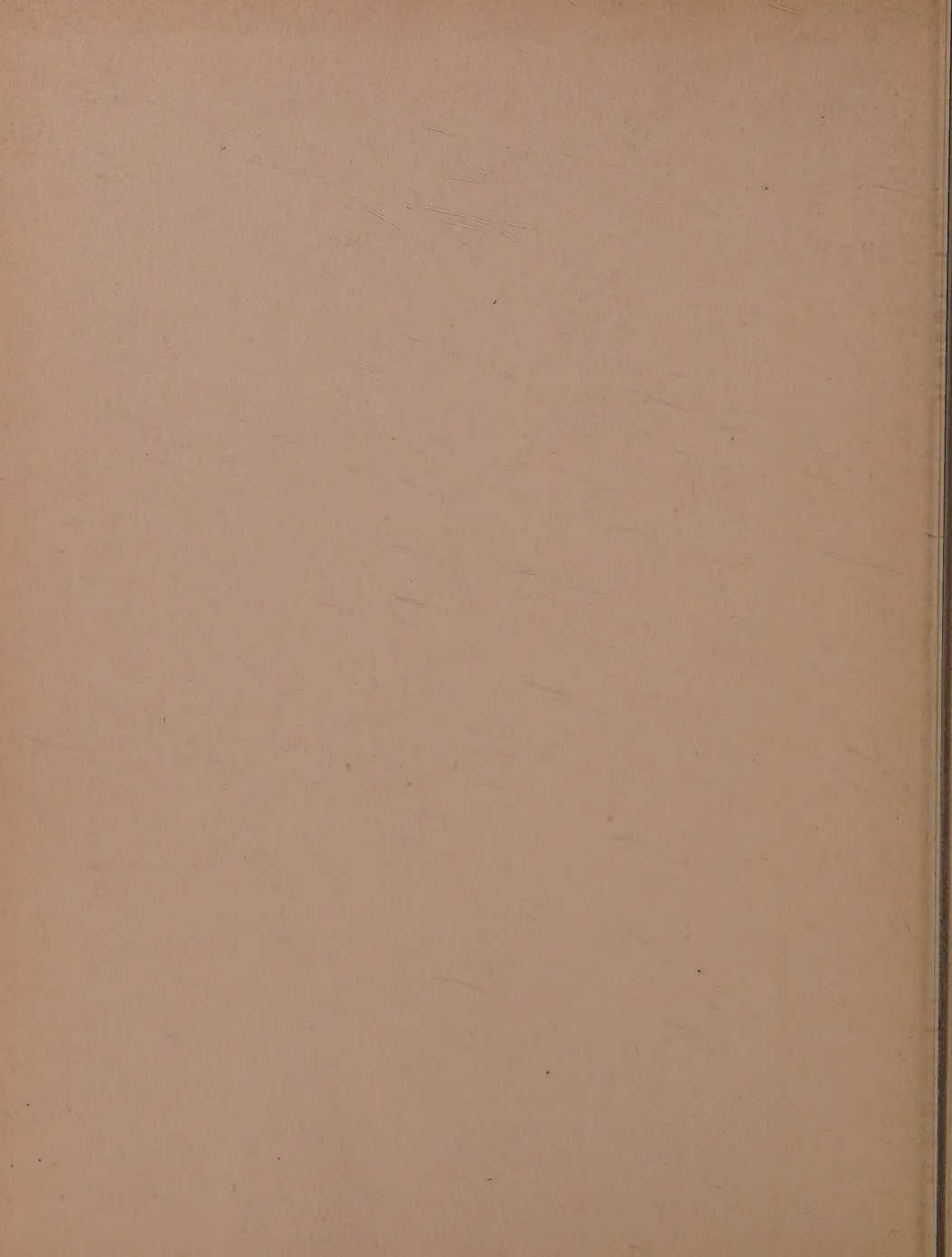
J. B. DYKES

1. Ear-ly, my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek Thy face,
2. I've seen Thy glo-ry and Thy power Thro' all Thy tem-ples shine;
3. Not life it-self, with all its joys, Can my best pas-sions move,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

My thirst-y spir-it faints a-way, With-out Thy cheer-ing grace.
My God, re-peat that heavenly hour, That vis-ion so di-vine.
Or raise so high my cheer-ful voice, As Thy for-giv-ing love.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are aligned with the notes on the upper staff.





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